





THE YEARBOOK CLASS OF 1986

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Mr. Hudson
Miss Berkovich





HEADMASTER'S ADDRESS

To the class of 1986:

Your class contained the smallest number of graduates in recent history, twenty-five, but you were very significant in your contributions to your school!

In art, drama, music, academics, athletics, student activities, and committees, and in the day-to-day spirit of the Academy, you injected energy and vitality far beyond your numbers. Your commencement speaker, Josh Minor, noted that, as you go "outward bound," you carry with you the life blood of this institution to further the causes of sensitive leadership as you take on new roles in society.

Please remember us. Please write to us. Please write to your friends and classmates! It is contact and impact that keeps the class of 1986 alive, as alive (and often bolsterous!) as you were during your senior year. It is through you that we who are left behind can be invigorated by your process of growth. You meant a lot to all of us and we are thankful for all of you. Yes, you, Dan, Kristina, Lisa, Bob, Tim, Sheila, Jessica, Koren, Kelly, Steve, Mogerer, Joanna, Ben, Chris, Kelly, Denver, Andrea, Mark, Dawn, Allyson, Lisa, Chris, Jim, Mike, and Mark!

Good Luck!

Samuel Robinson II

HEADMASTER



THE DEDICATION

This year's yearbook is dedicated to a teacher whose love of teaching exceeds that of any norm and is prevalent in all of her activities at the Academy. She has a unique ability to generate thought and intrigue in her classroom. She is also the first one to admit not knowing the response to a question and the first one to find out what it is. In an almost selfish way, because of her love of teaching, all she does is for her students.

She has also been an active adviser with the Social Service Committee, bringing to everyone's attention the importance of community service, and, with the students, creating the Social Service Scholarship and the Social Service Book Award.

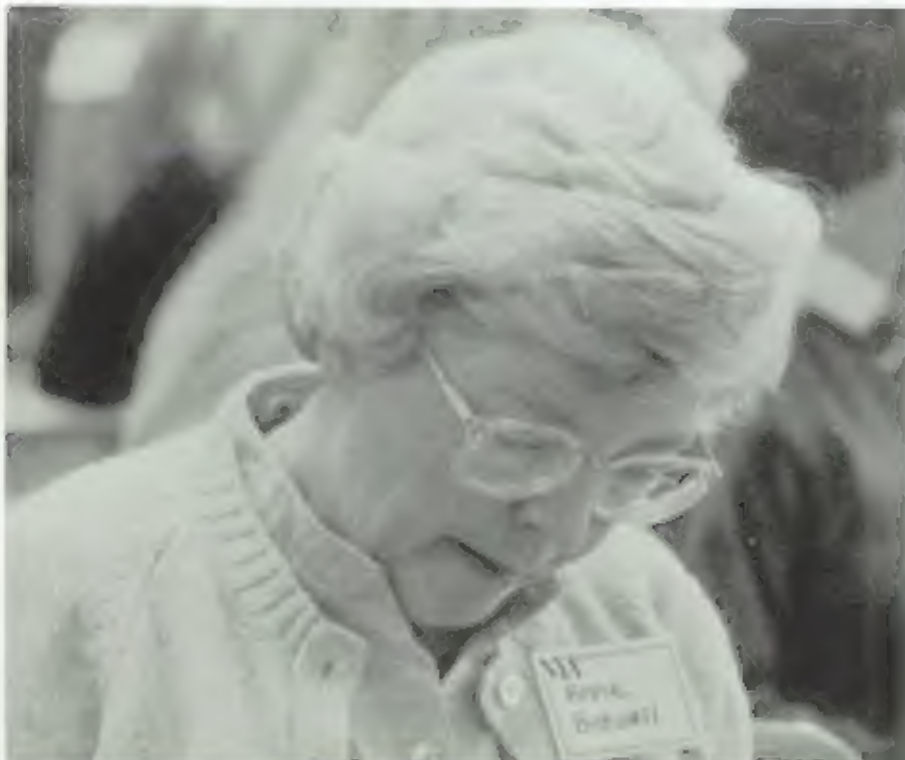
Her love of teaching has also been evident since she first started coaching field hockey five years ago. In that time she nurtured and shaped the team into a winning team, taking the MAISAD's in '83, '84, and '85, and getting to the playoffs in '86. Also she is well-known as one of the finest Assistant Girls' Varsity Basketball coaches N.Y.A. has ever had.

Furthermore, we would like to wish her good luck with her new responsibilities as head of Middle School. We hope that her new students will be able to recognize in her those qualities that made her so special to us: her thoughtful responses to all our questions; her dramatic and involved readings of literature to help us to understand more clearly the author's meaning; the way she built up our self-confidence by leading us to the point where we could answer our own questions. Because she expected the best from us, we were able to expect and give the best of ourselves.

Therefore, Miss Bobrycki, we, the Senior Class, would like to dedicate the 1985-86 yearbook to you.



SPECIAL THANKS



Anne Bidwell



Debora Dumas

The year of 1986 marks the departure of two significant members of the North Yarmouth Academy community. These two, during their combined tenure of 16 years at NYA, have had great influence on a long line of students. Ann Bidwell in her role of science tutor has often made the difference between success and failure with the individuals with whom she has worked over the years. Her bright yellow boots and her vast collection of multi-colored felt pens make her easily recognizable on the NYA campus. Not often recognized by the general community are the long hours she continually has put in on arranging and evaluating special testing of learning skills and, using this very specific and complex knowledge, her work with her students. Her patience and caring have endeared her to her students and have gained her deserved respect from her fellow faculty members. Her shoes will indeed be difficult to fill.

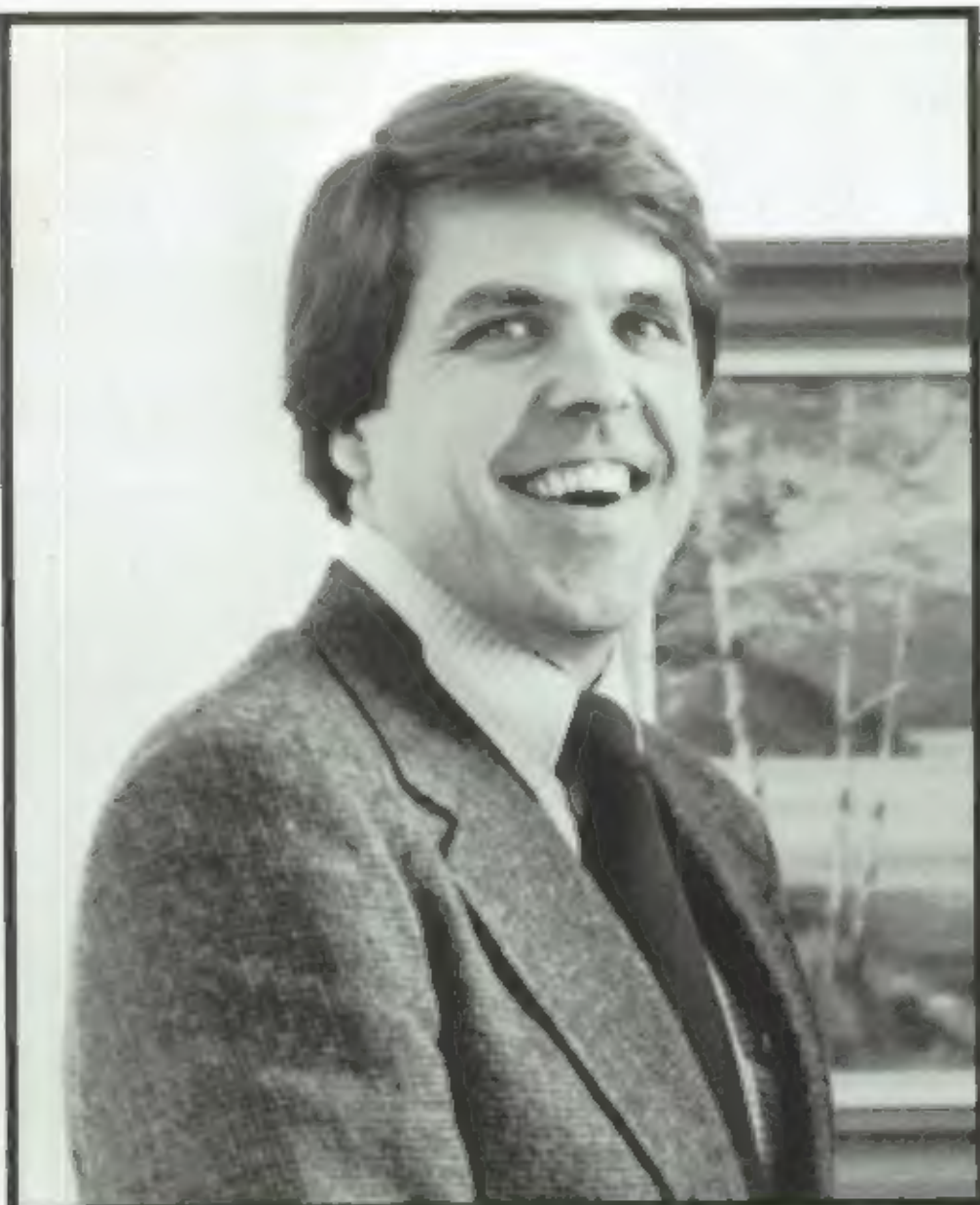
Debbie Dumas has served in a vast number of wide-ranging roles during her years at NYA. Arriving first as director of a reading skills program, she was soon hired as full-time member of the Academy faculty. Director of Admissions, Head of the Middle School, "Coach" of the dance program, Head of Financial Aid, and member of the English department are several of the roles which she has filled. In particular, Mrs. Dumas has had great influence on the younger members of the NYA community. As Head of the Middle School she has patiently dealt with that unusual creature, the Middle Schooler, and has encouraged and nurtured his or her growth at this sometimes frustrating, always energetic time of life. Always ready to deal with concerned parents, she perhaps has logged more phone time than anyone else on the Academy faculty and has freely given of her time whenever she was needed. Handing over her red fire marshal helmet, Mrs. Dumas moves on to the even greater demands of her young infant son.

We, the staff of the 1986 yearbook, wish to thank Mrs. Bidwell and Mrs. Dumas for all that they have meant to North Yarmouth Academy and to wish them all the best in the years ahead.





THE FACULTY



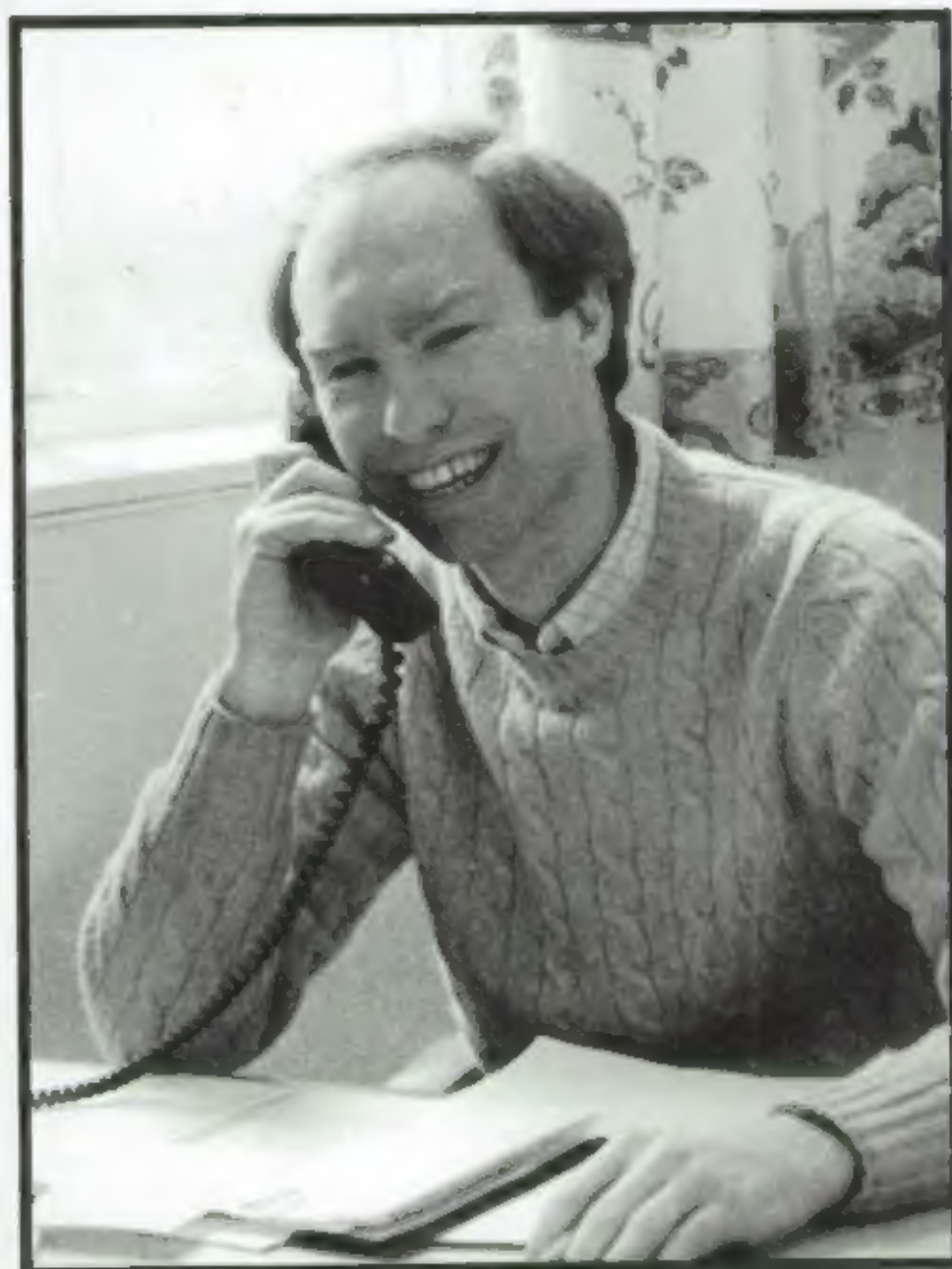
Edward M. Good
Assistant Headmaster
Chairman of History Dept.



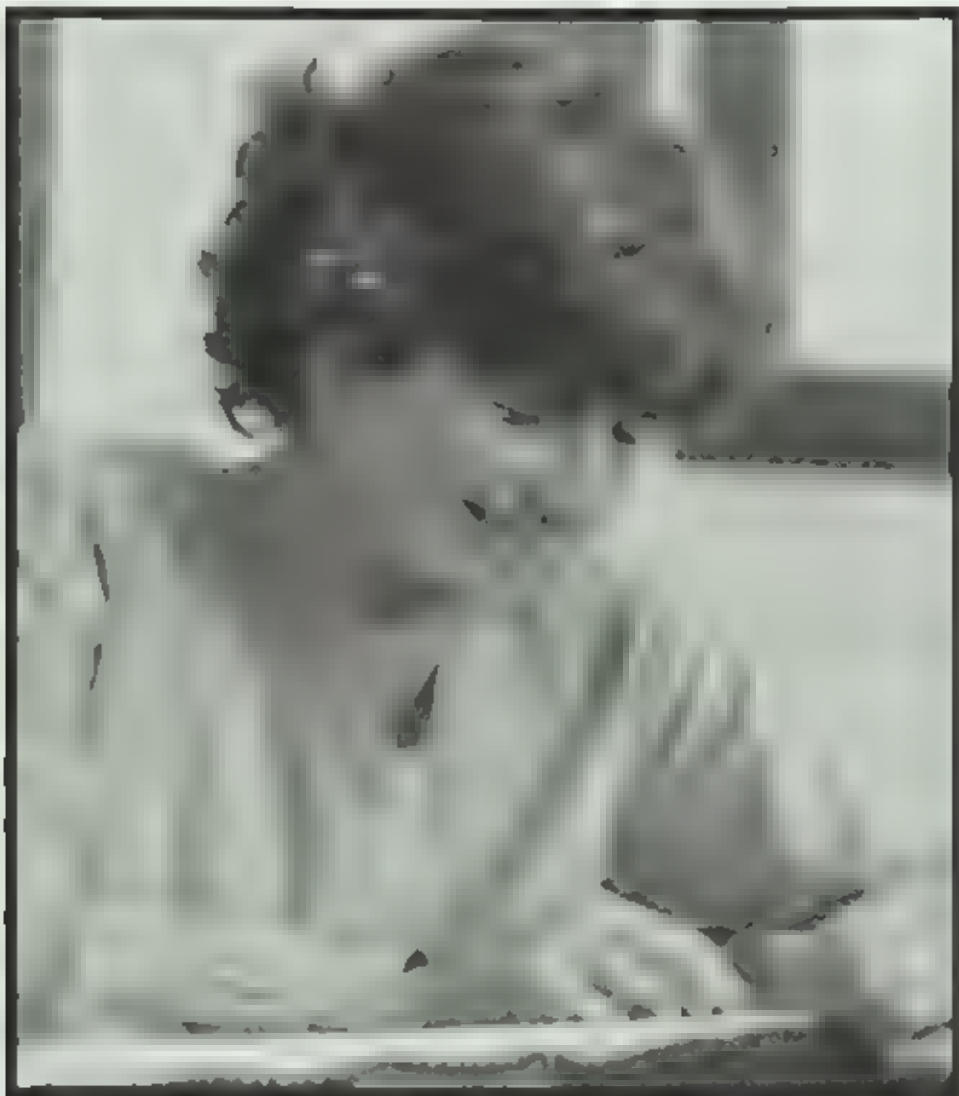
Deborah F. Dumas
Head of Middle School
English



Stephen A. Morris
Director of Athletics
History



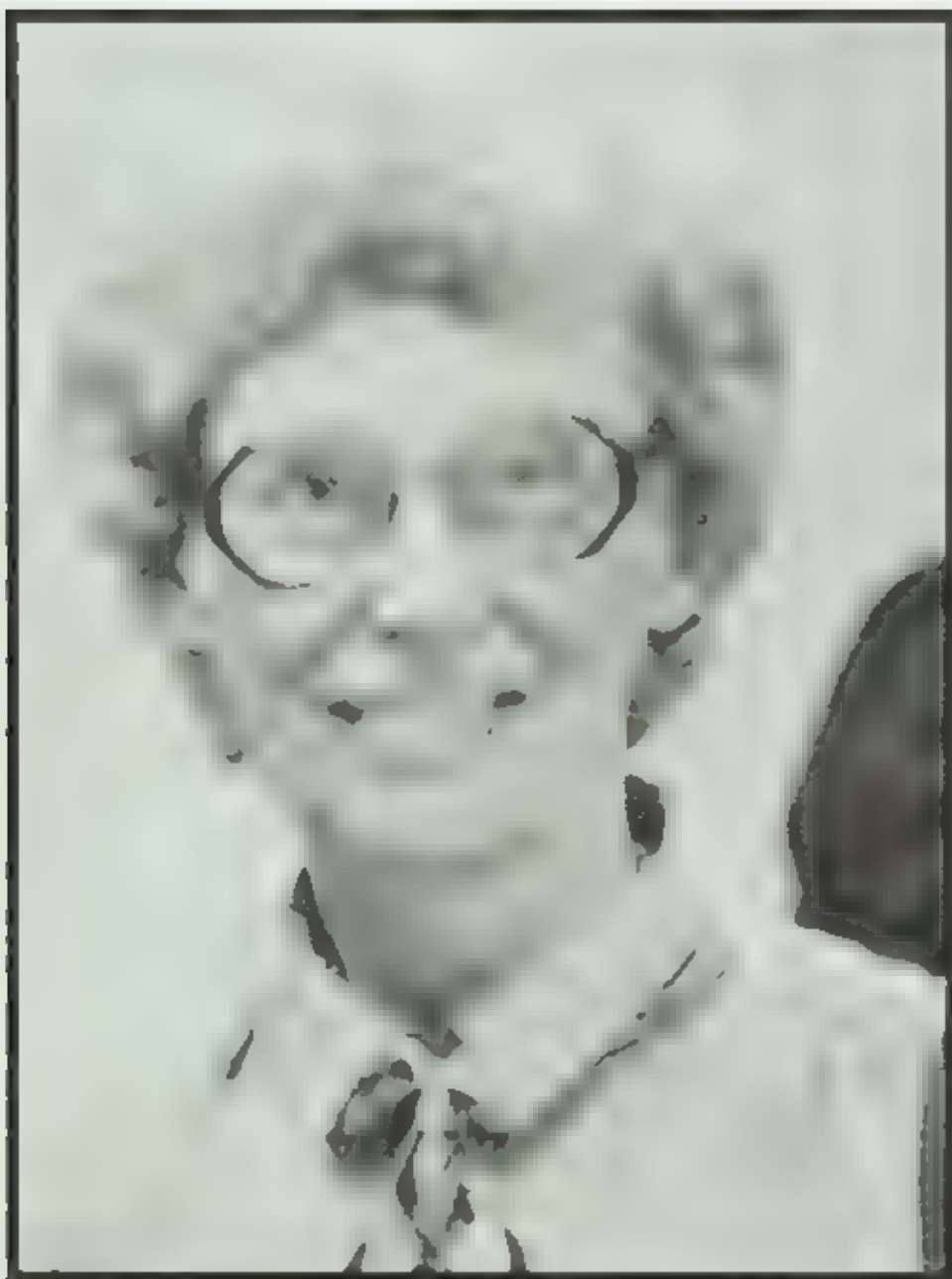
Thomas M. Crane
Director of Admissions
Economics, Psychology



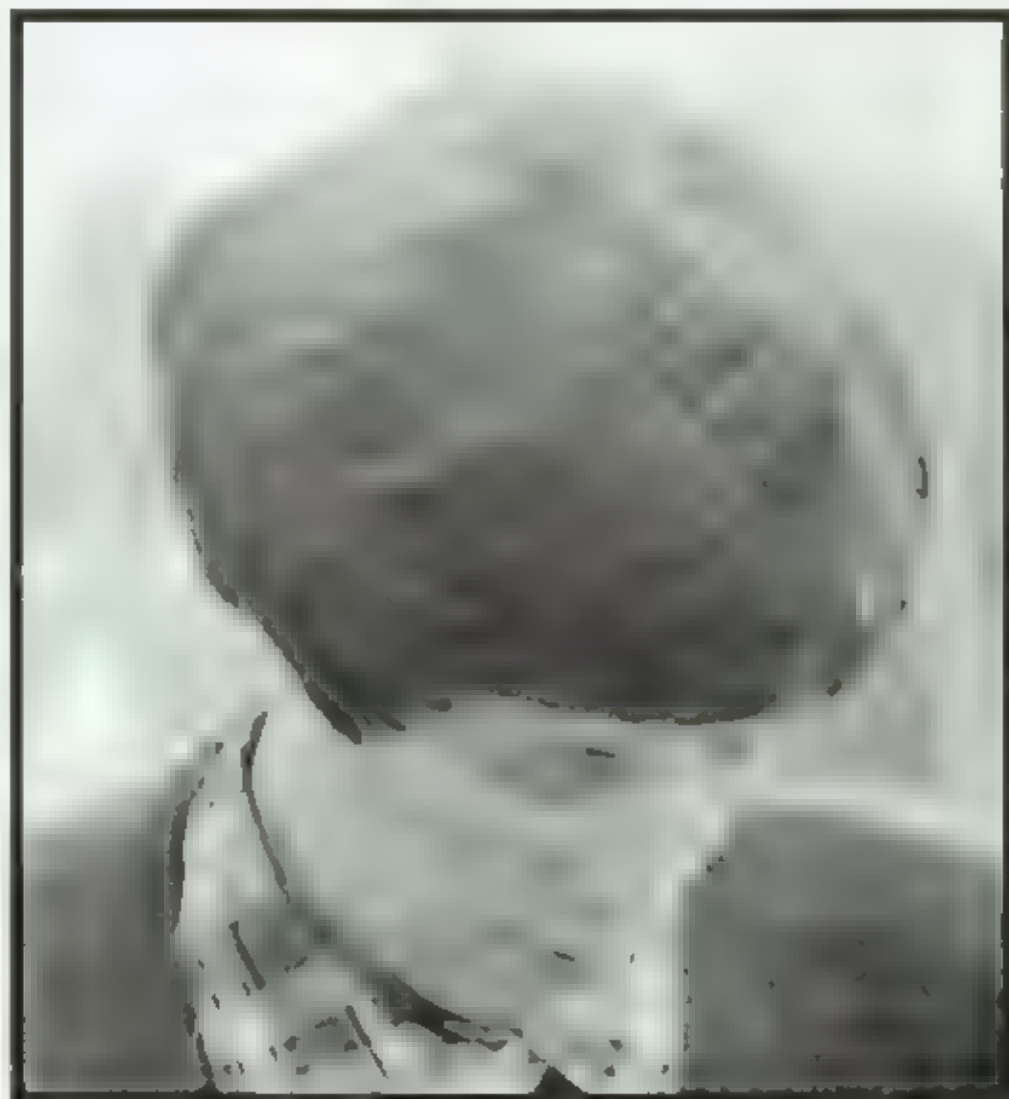
Susan A. Fahlgren
Chairman of Art Dept.



Paul A. Flaherty
*Director of Transportation
History*



Phyllis Gonsz-Greene
Chairman of Math Dept.



Margaret C. Perkins
*Coordinator of Schedule
Latin, French*



Anne F. Kessler
Director of Student Activities
Moth



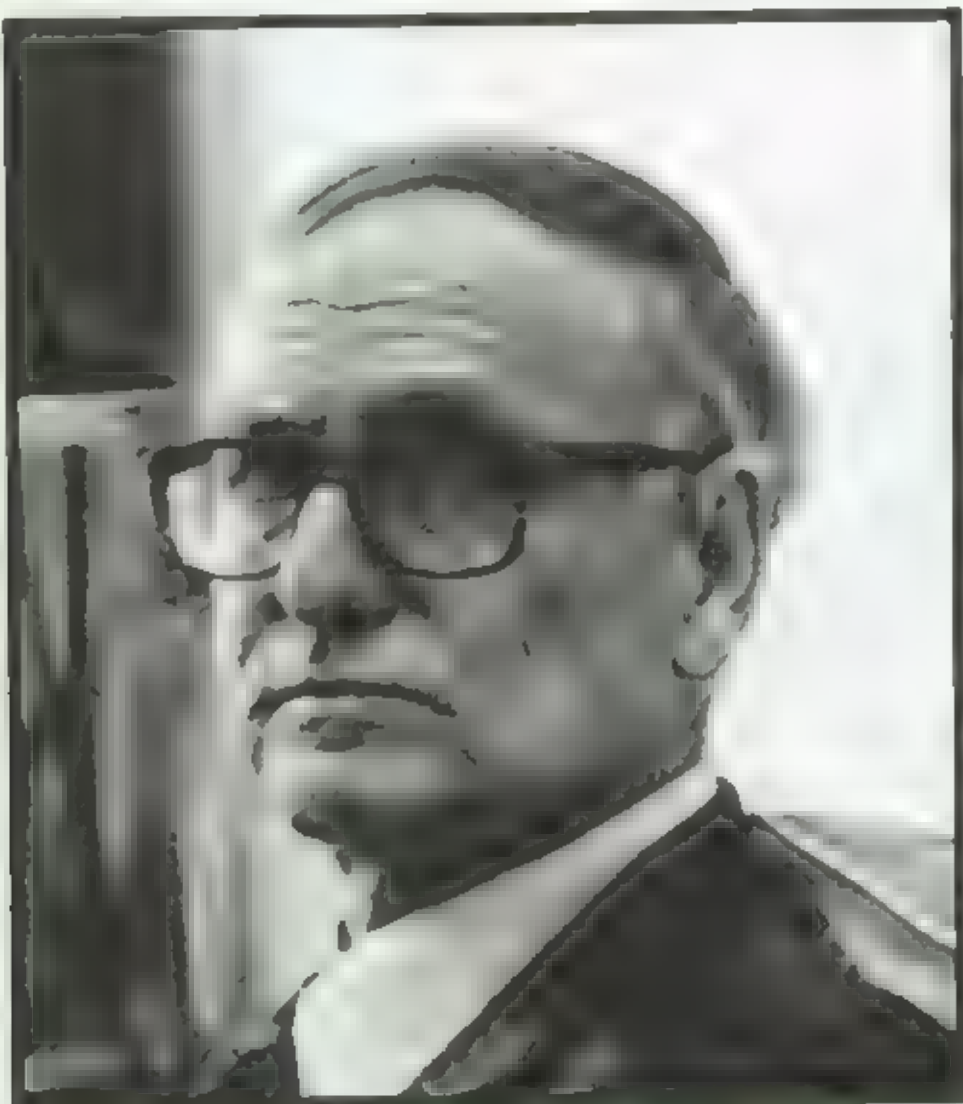
Catherine C. Larvis
Chairman of Foreign Language Dept.
French



Anne H. Johnson
Chairman of English Dept
Director of College Guidance



Peter C. Naiden
Chairman of Science Dept



Arthur C. Hansen
*Senior Master
History*



Peggy M. Barth
*Chemistry, Math
Computer Science*



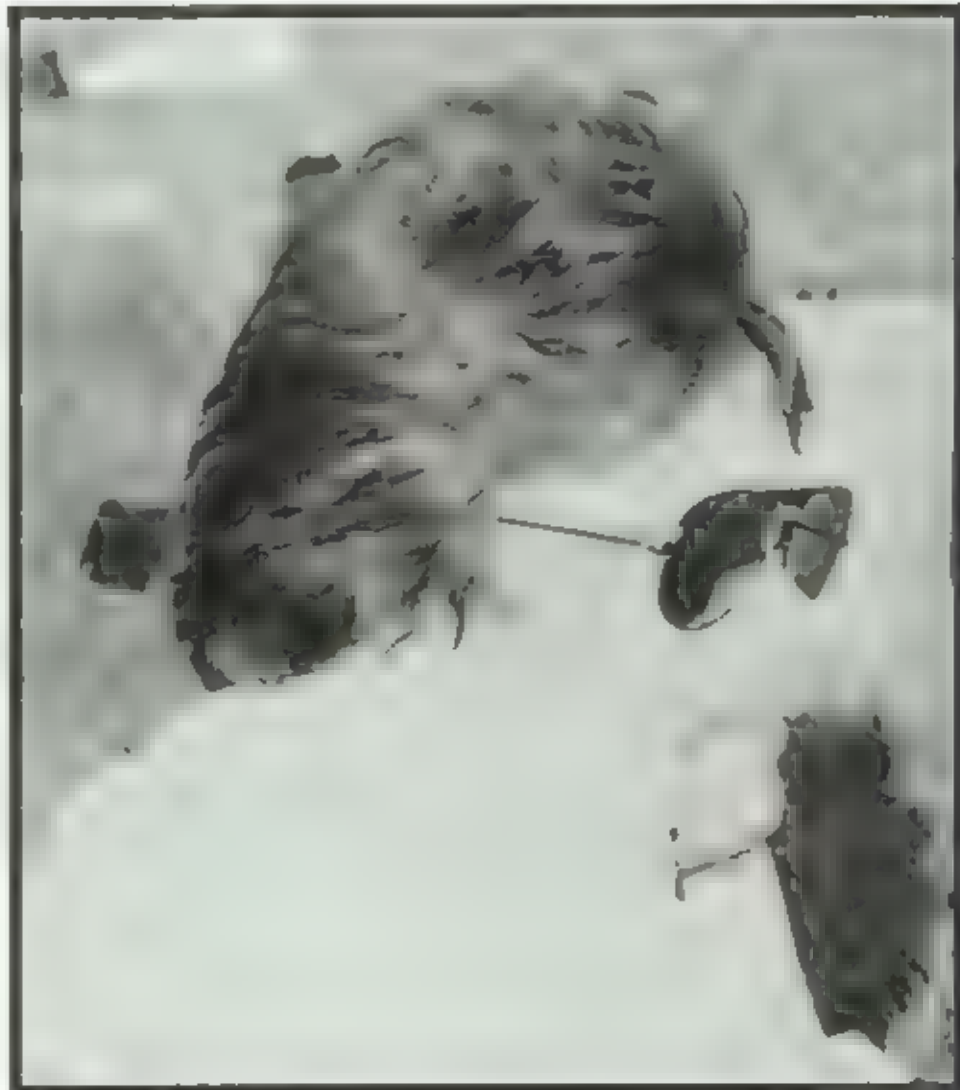
Letty Berkovick
Art



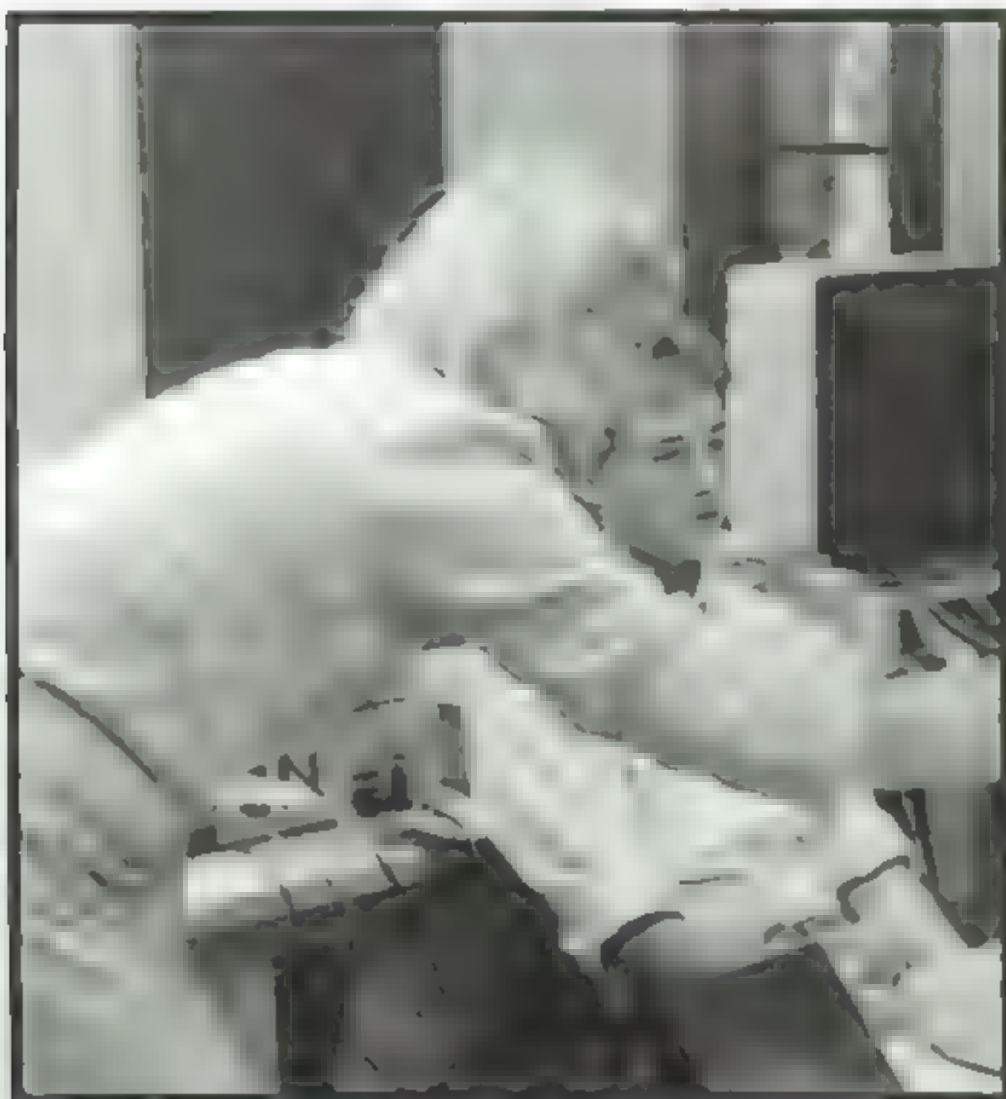
Julie M. Bobrycki
English



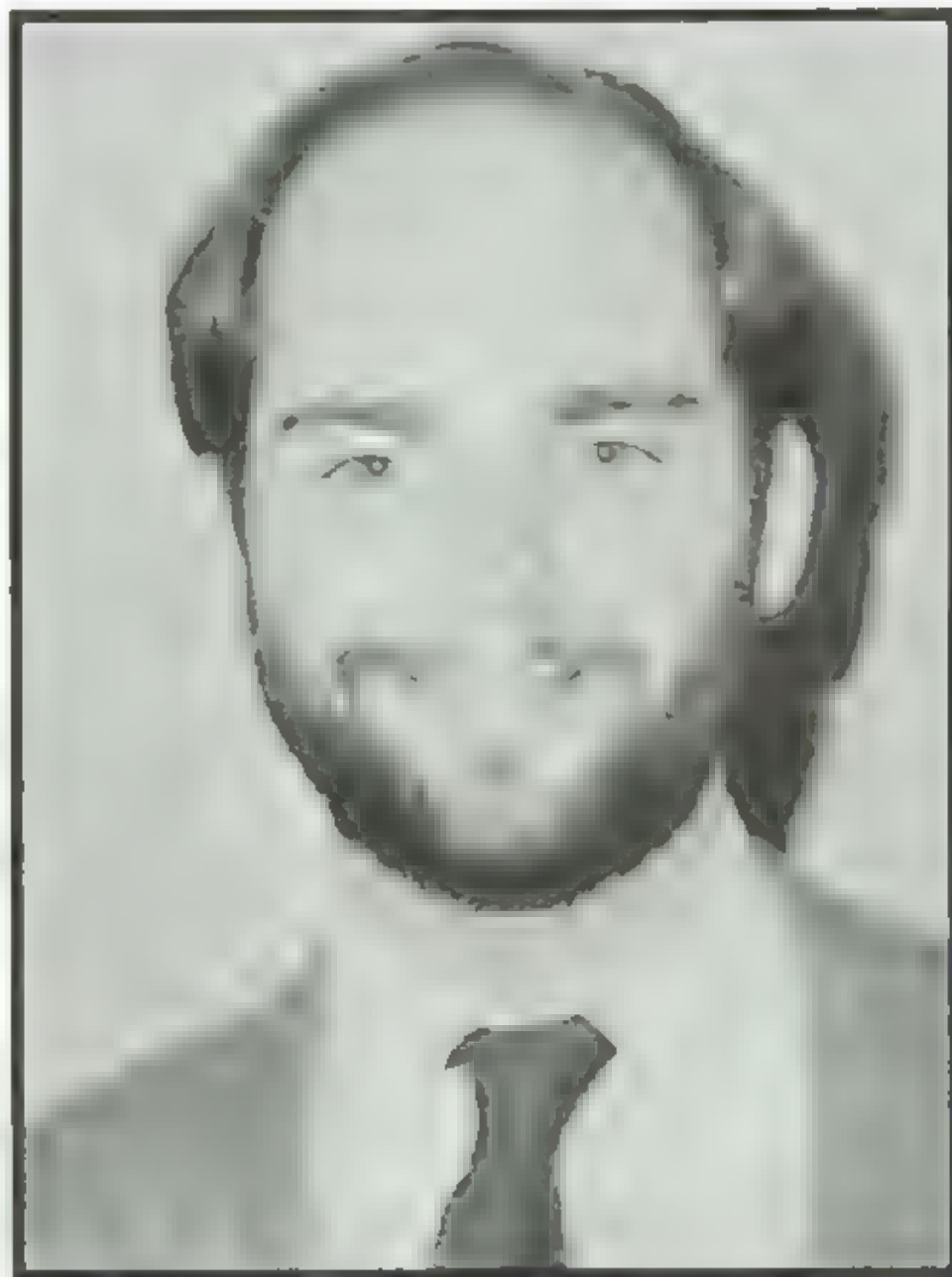
Dorothy D. Coman
Pottery



Donald J. Curtis
Science, Math



Lourie C. Curtis
Spanish



Stephen F. Hale
English, Latin



Kathleen R. Harris
*Drama, Public Speaking
 Improv. Theater*



Charles R. Hudson
Linn



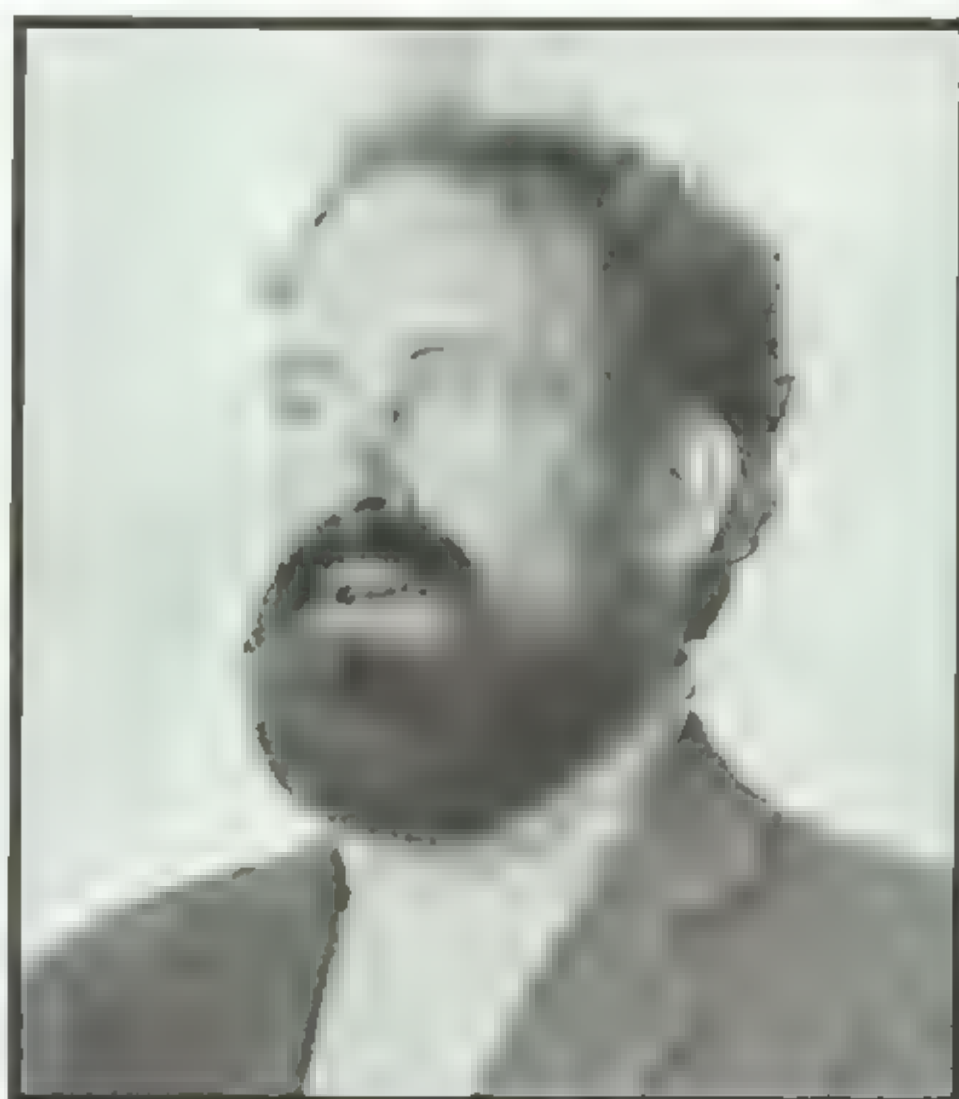
Stephen S. Johnson
Music



Mark E. Knapp
Science, Math



Emily Lindemann
Science



Daniel B. MacArthur
Math



John J. McMahon
English



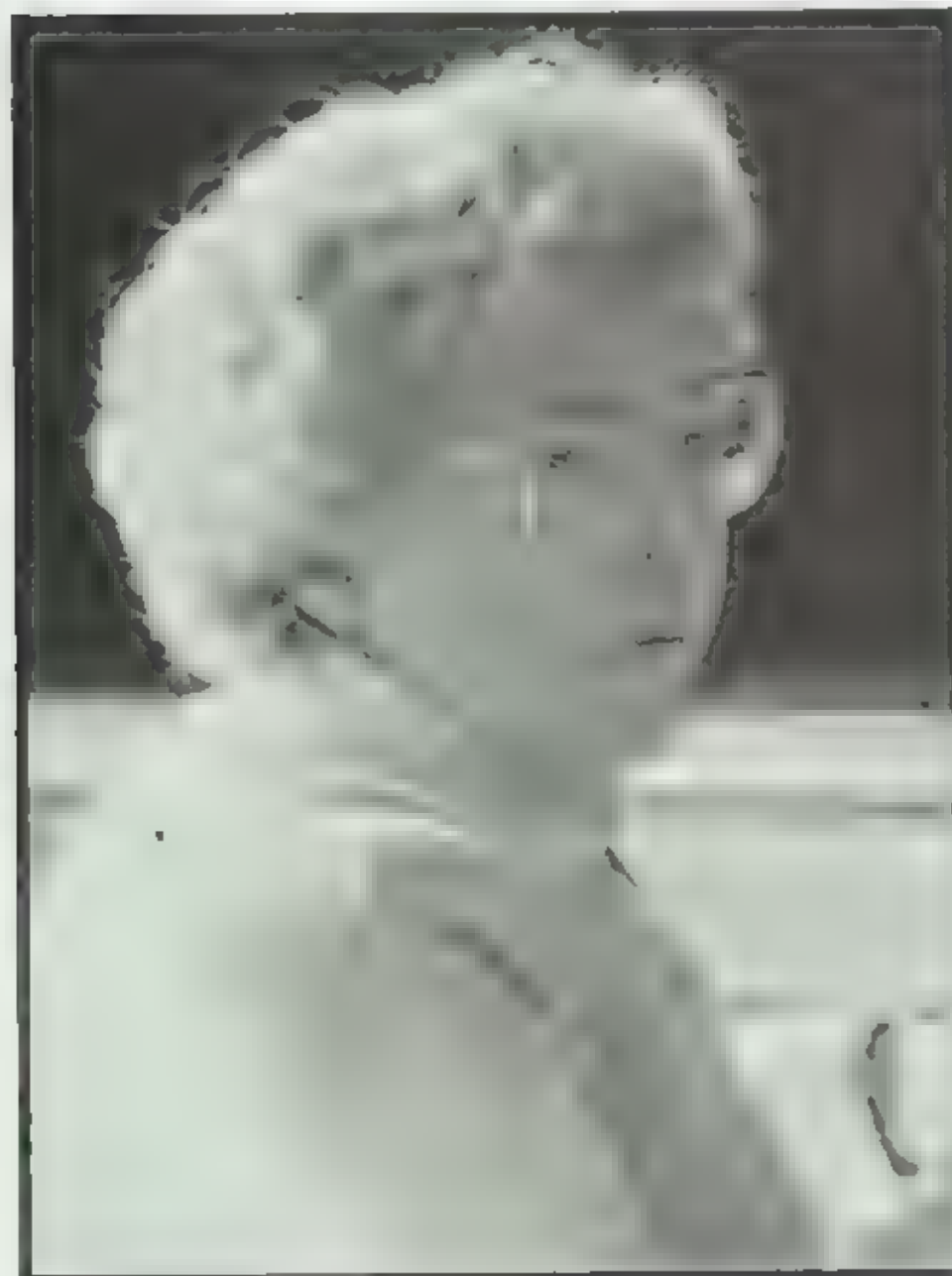
Mary E. Russell
French



Winifred D. Burnhom
Archivist



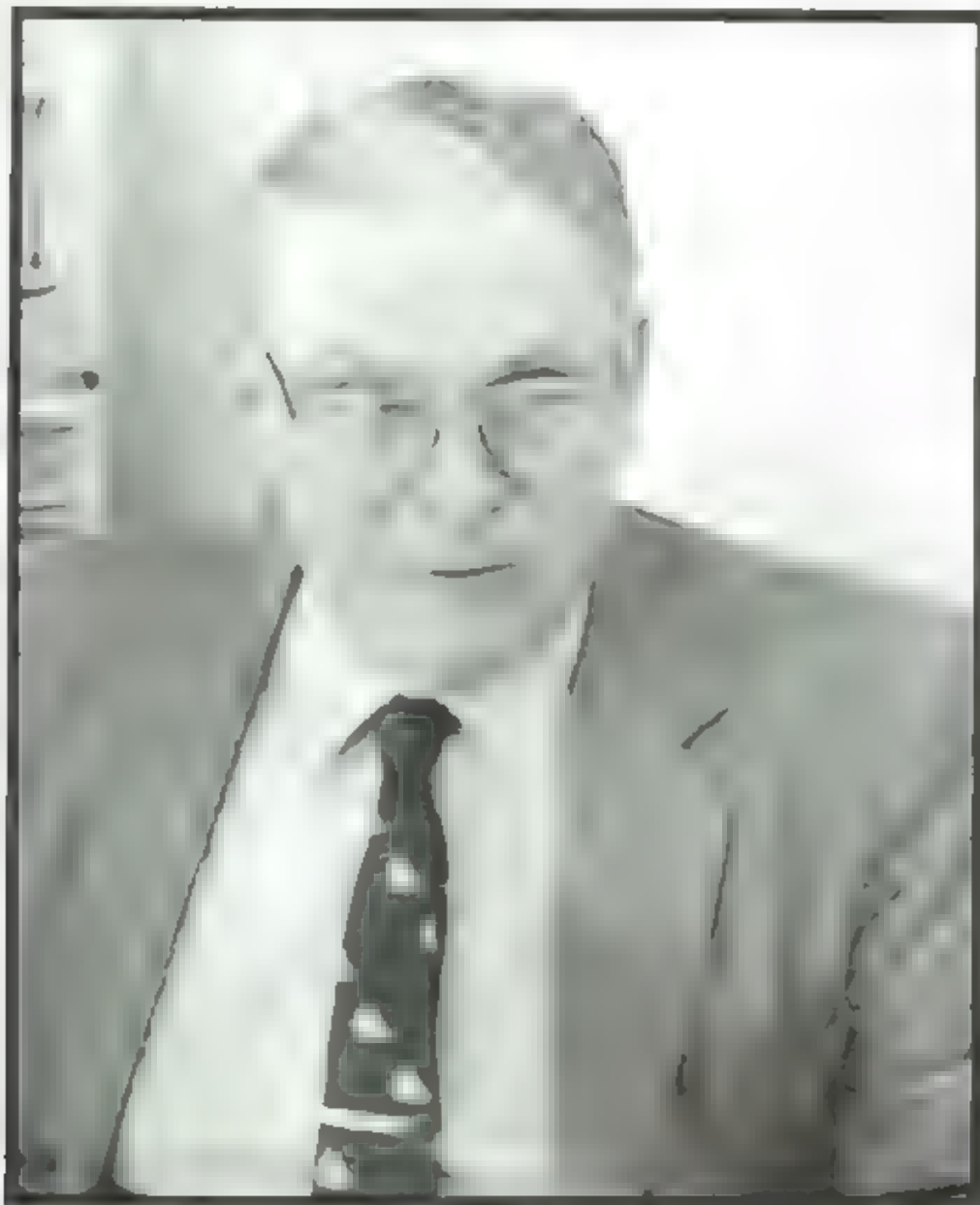
Frances M. McKinney
Librarian



Ann K. Bidwell
*Educational Evaluator,
Science Tutor*



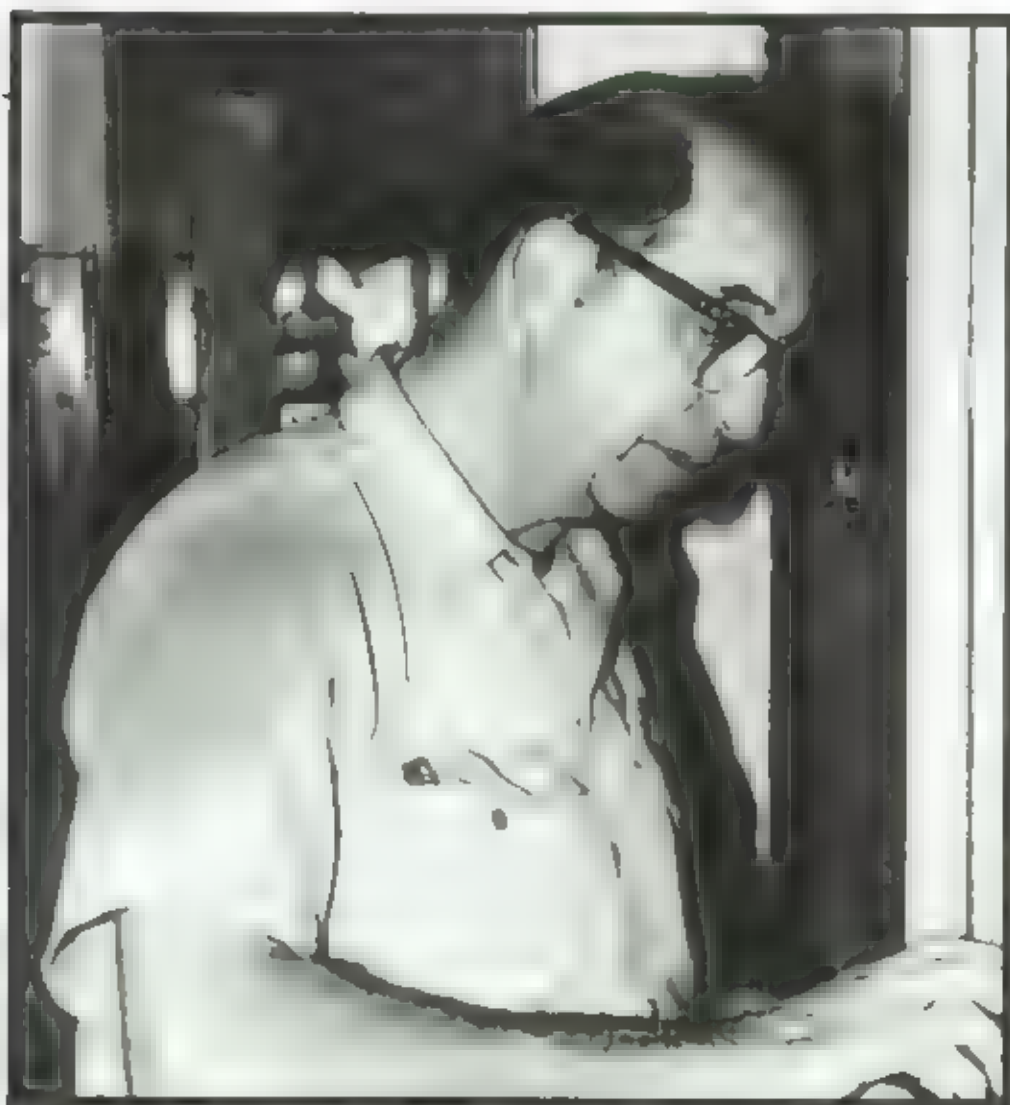
Candace M. Gibbons
Study Skills, English Tutor



James F. Tomney
Director of Development



Anna E. Finch
Director of Public Relations



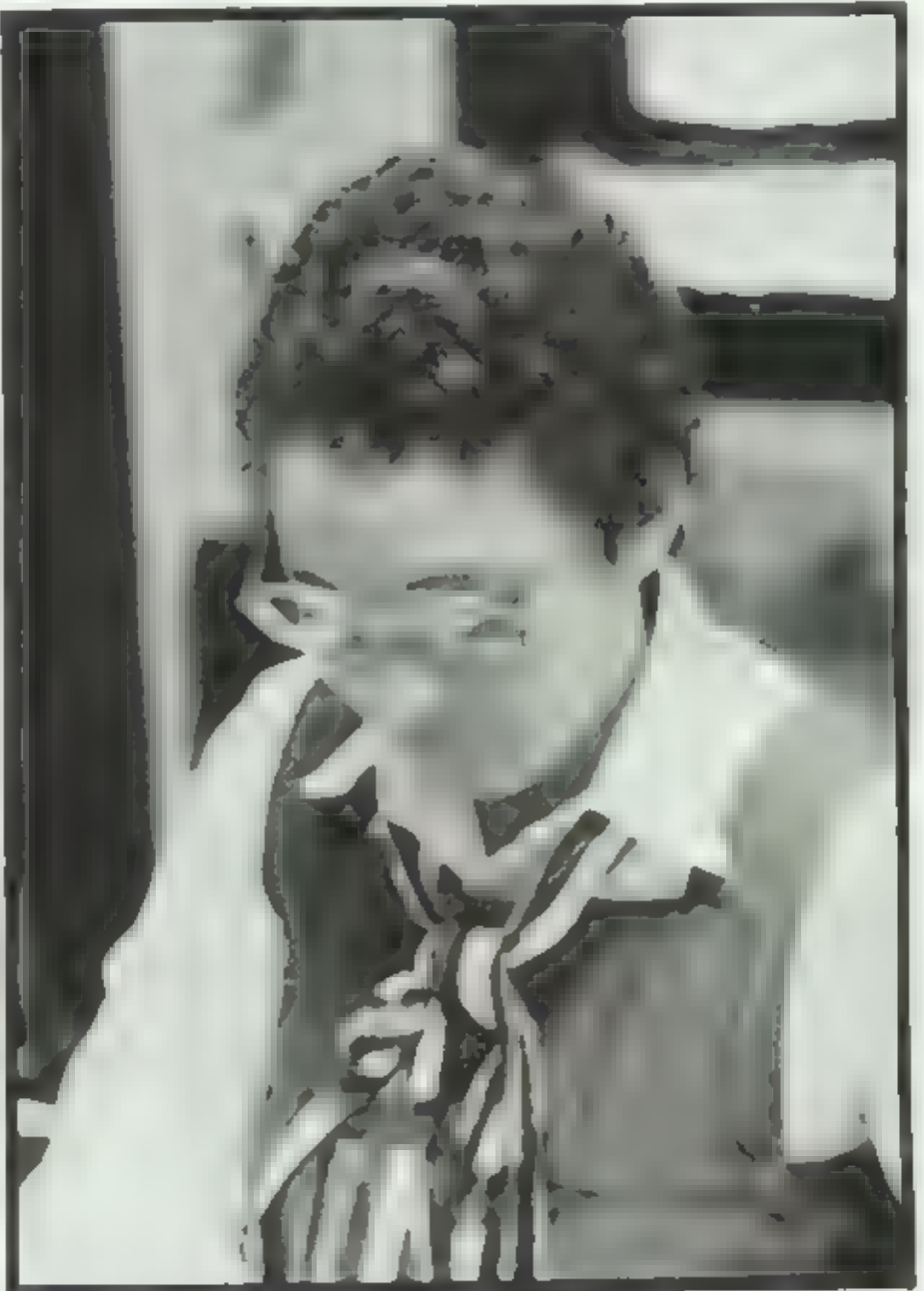
Elmer Libby
Super of Buildings and Grounds



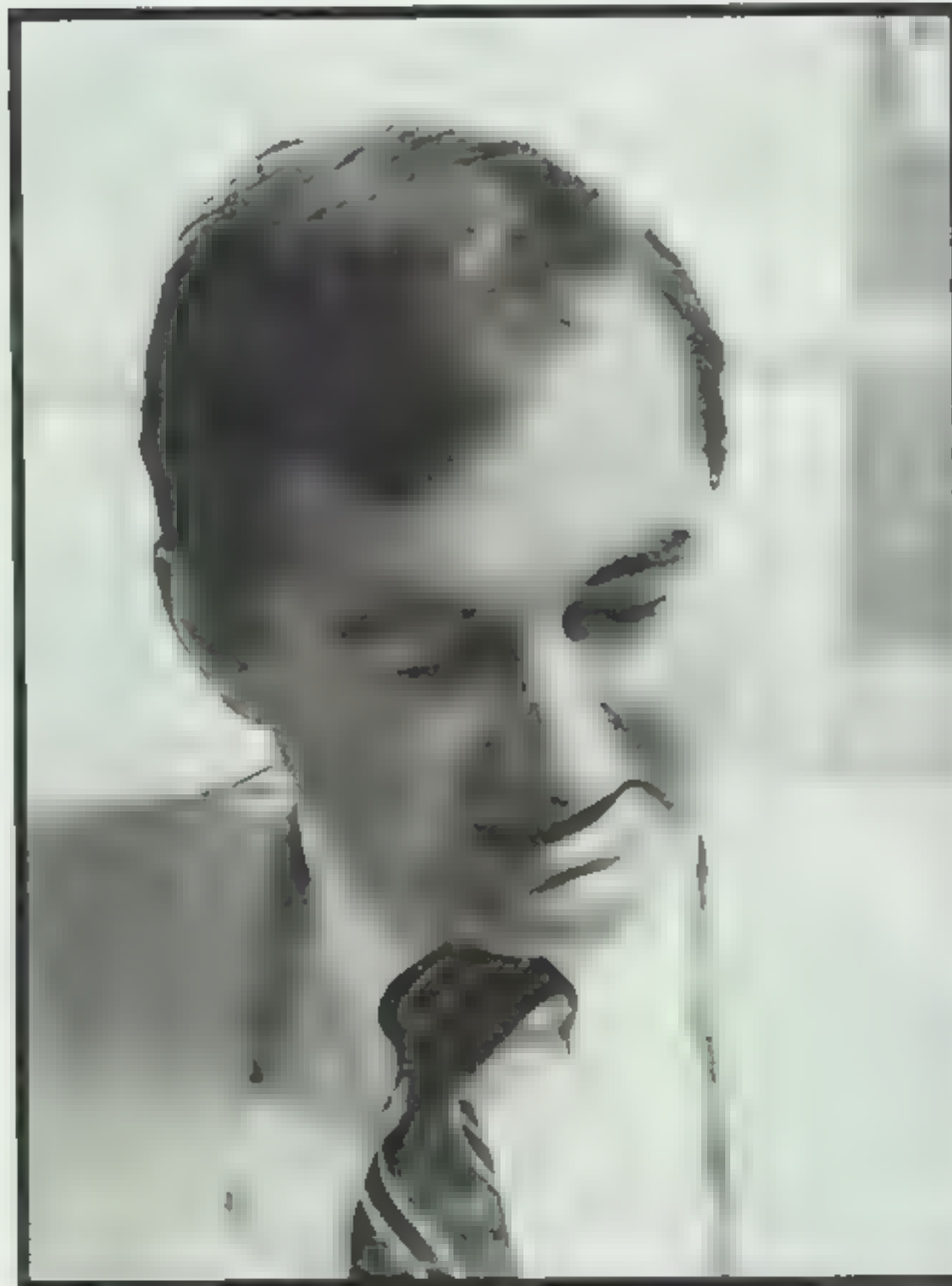
Daniel W. Towle
Ice Arena Supervisor



Richard C. Parkhurst
Business Mgr.



Alison D. Coffin
Ass't. to Business Mgr.



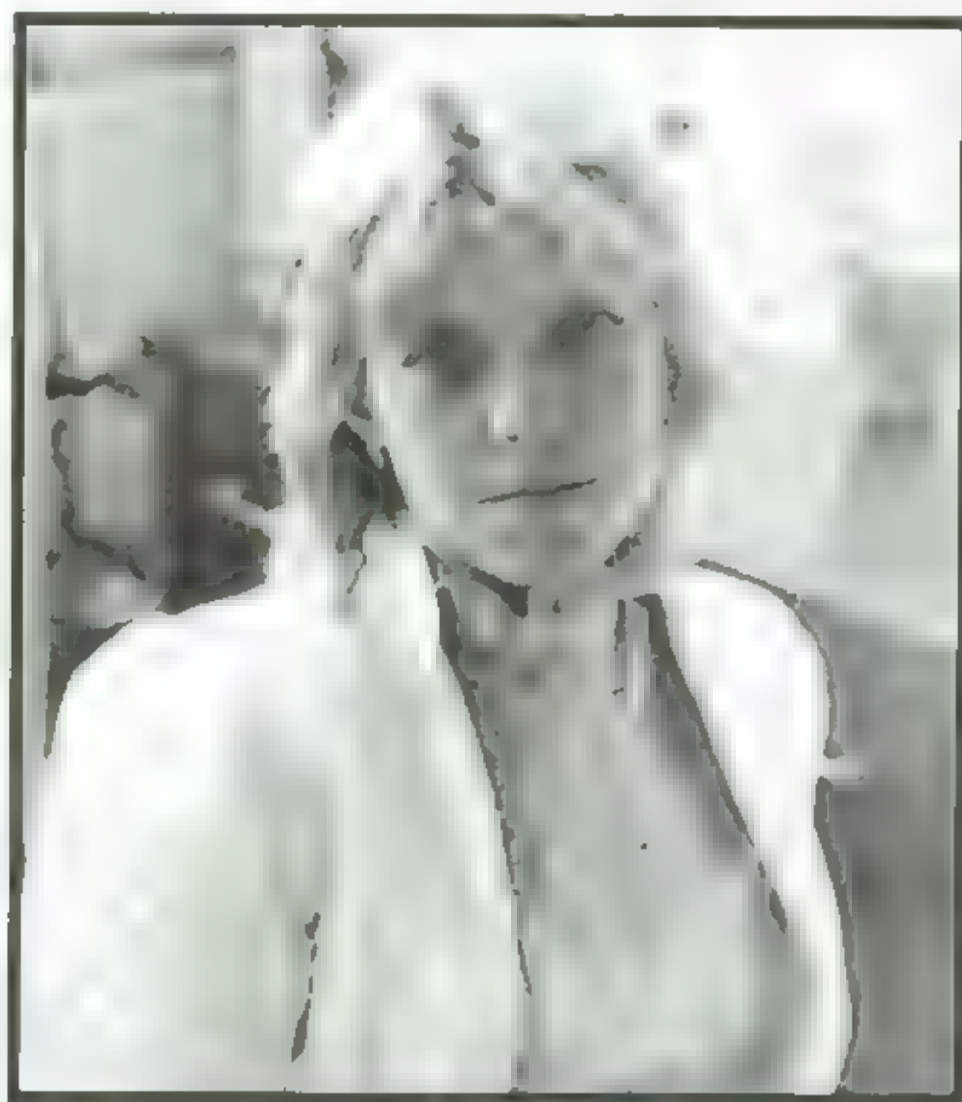
Bruce T. Myers
Director of Alumni Affairs



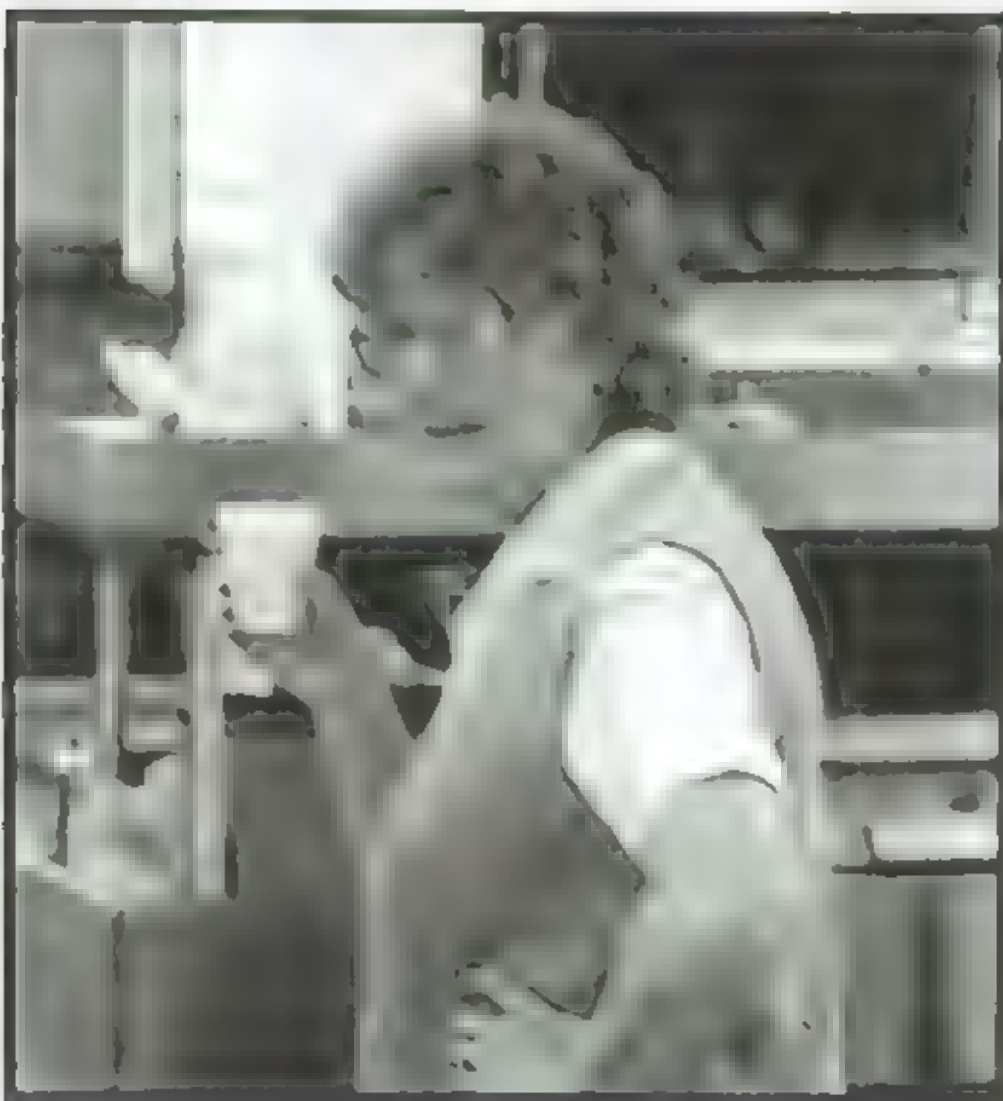
Anna M. Horr
Secretary, Admissions Office



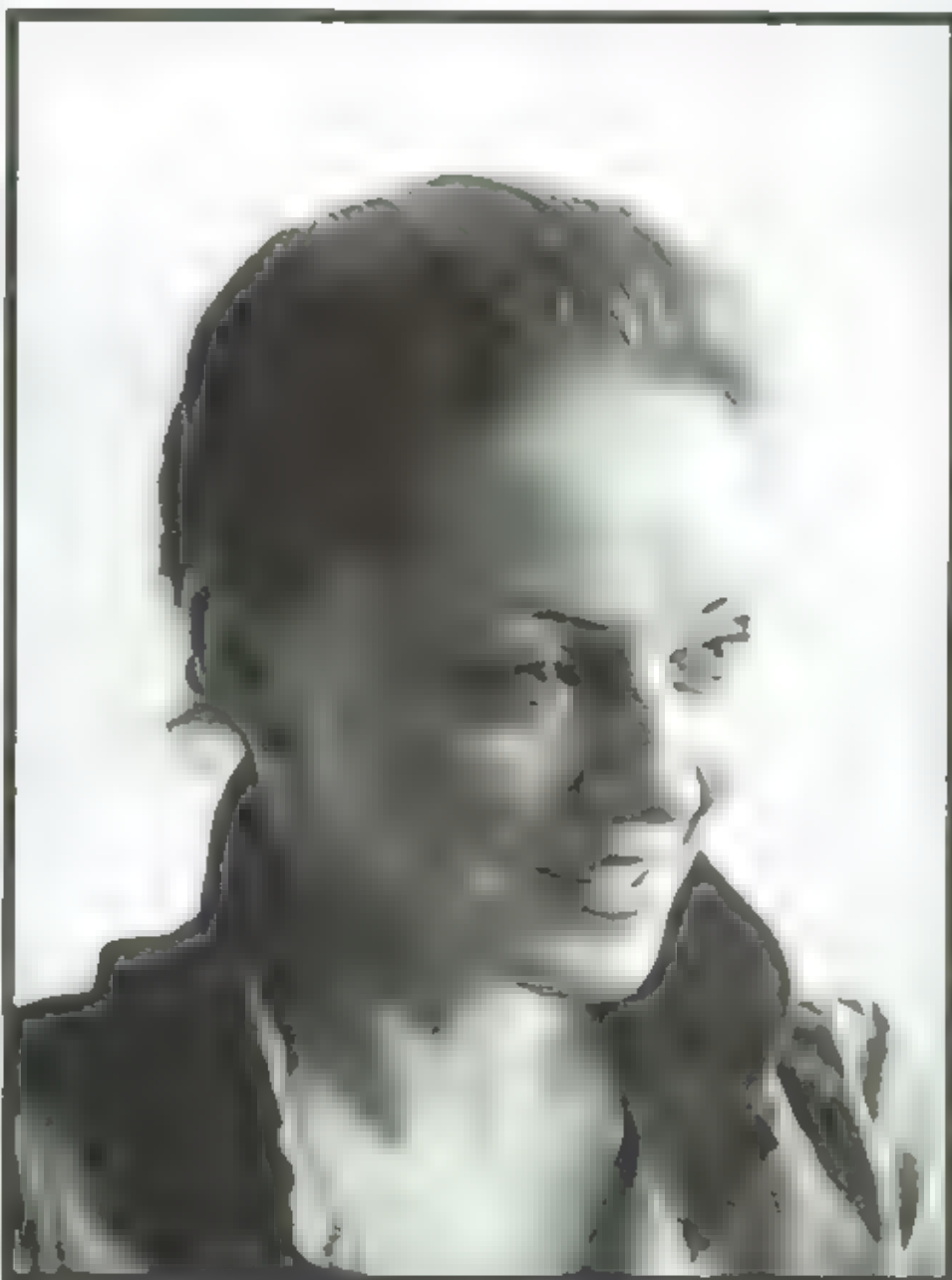
Ambrose Saindon
Faculty Emeritus,
Volunteer



Kathleen Moulton
Administrative Asst.



Judy Libby
Food Services



Alanna Olivadotti
Registrar, Office Asst.







THE SENIORS



Robert Edward Bernard

Activities: V.Hockey 1,2,3,4; V.Soccer 1,2,3,4; co-captain
V Baseball 1,2,3,4; FYRC (Future Young Realtors Club) 3,4

Many dreams come true and some have silver linings. I live
for my dream and a pocket full of gold. — Led Zeppelin



Special Thanks: Mr.Morris; Mr.Good; Mom and Dad; ILY

Fondest Memories. Socca with Mr Morris, State Champs 83,84 "Get runnin' boys"; "we love to run" (right!); beating Georges Valley, All-Star teams; Charles Benner award, Captains with Stevie D.; beating Yarmouth twice!; Scoring twice in 85; baseball with Benji; "Buckton" Skip. Al, Mattie D., "Greyskull", Mahoney Diamond and State Championship with only ten players, "We don't need a reason to win!" Gramp Bernard best fan! Morris' expressions! Hockey with Mr.Good; State Champs 85 (83,84); side board quickness, "get on the boards," rink turns and slap shots, lockerroom rag sessions and ring side boxing, thanks Don Schmidt (stick man) "Bonus" EMG., wheeling after hours, three am with Weino, McHugh, Sparks, and Mcleod, continuous beatings; graduation; party at the Brothers; buddy barf; porcelain god; shout at your shoes; "D'Alright No!"; Deod show 86; Senior Prom 86!! Awesomet K.A.N.; Wells Maine; Nels Cottage; \$3 Dewey's oil cans; Toby pond with Dod, Gramp and Cony;

summer maintenance with Steve and Ron A.; "Wasn't Thinkin'"; getting the boot and going A la plage; the unforgettable beach scene. "Is she Dead?"; pie-eyed; BRH getting Vriedl; Thanks Gram L. Florida 86; Pleasant mountain with Roffey Nels, and Steve; Fryeburg Fair; the Cove; scouts; fishing and white water rafting in Jackman Maine; NYC; Hardrock Cafe; Algebra II1 with G2; Being sent home to shave; B.M. NYA girls Hahl; figure skating. KM as my sister!; P.U.C./M.M. w/ S.D.; french 1 & 2; the river; early X — Mas vacation practices Mr.Curtis; his stories, and never ending love for ————.l "Hey Sweetie!" D.T. and arena crew; blue con, "you don't need it you want it"; "Is Walshy here?" "flish"; late nights early mornings; hockey trips with good friends, runes and a dip. Mr.Hudson "Boah"; Dineen/Bernard reality; St. Elmo's twice with two different sets; Oh my God there goes Mr.Good; "I just love open houses." . . . and one for the god @ \$-bull @ \$11" AFW-WC; C'est tout

Ya Ba Da Ba Doo! — Fred Flinstone

Don't rebel for the sake of rebeling, but for the sake of a beneficial cause. — Joshua Minor

Irritations: L.H.S.; Richmond; French; SAT's; college applications; C.T.F.(FLISH) "commitment to excellence"; NYA day camp, J.M. and R.P. "Preppy ————l"; Physics term paper; owing money, "got my money?"

Fondest Memories: Florida with Bobby and Nel in the LTD; going to Pleasant; Dineen and Bernard realty; D.W.; look Dave I can drive with my teeth!; the option!; NYA maintenance with Bob; what do you mean we're fired; P V C. at the mall with Billy McQuade; St Elmos twice with two different sets; in front of F.Parker Reidys; am I dreaming?; I hate it when this happens; CSN and the Kinks with Dove; Thanks Dave, this is a nice shirt and these glasses aren't bad either.; Oh my God, that was Mr. Good.; I love Open Houses; we don't have any brakes, open the doors!; Brunswick dance, no I don;t want to fight; the unforgettable beach scene; wait is she dead!; Roff, Nels, Benji, Bob, Dave, goodtimes.; the infamous IAL lives

Activities: V Soccer 1,2,3,co-captain 4
V.Hockey 1,2,3,co-captain 4
V Lacrosse 3,4
F.Y.R./Future Young Realtors Club 3,4

"Just Relax — Enjoy the Ride."

One more time for the good times, that far outweighs the bad
-CSN



"Get dressed up and messed up, throw all your cares away."

"Libations, Sensations, that stagger the mind."

An eye for an eye only makes the whole world blind
-Gandhi

I haven't any peace of mind . . . It's a tough life
-Al Capone

When you have a lot to say you don't always have to say a lot
-R. Nixon



Peace is not the absence of war
-Bono/U2

"When in doubt, get horizontal — anytime can be nap time."

Running out of the white space
-The Lucy Show

I HATE WHEN THESE HAPPEN: Capless toothpaste and Cops

It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood
-Fred Rogers



Joanna Martha Gove

There are only 24hrs. In a day,
And that's not a very long time to play
-Oris Redding



For yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow is only a
vision,
But today's friendships make
every yesterday a dream of happiness and
every tomorrow a vision of hope
-Achebe

Fondest Memories: Talks with Andrea, sailing with Stan, middle school dares with Eric, Andrea and Jeff in the suburban with K.T. as the chauffeur, 21 miles to Lewiston, All of Matt's friends — Thanks: The Gove Hotel for wayward children, 'Mike, no it's a nightmare!' 'Laura, sorry about your nikes!', carving pumpkins, Carbur's, sure Andy let deaf boy in the car, Christine the killer car, North Conway: 'Just call him Dr. Weymouth', Where did that come from??, Bailey Island and the Giant Stairs, 'Hi Grandmom', Exeter with Spilios, John and Kostis, Greece, — Want an olive?, Kim what happened to all the oil? Who is that really in the picture? Laura, you should have included the face, Athens with Spilios — Getting in at 6am, The human flag, 'Push, you don't mind if we leave her here do you?', 18th birthday, Saturday morning Field Hockey practices-8 laps? Field Hockey 85! Thanks Bobo! Allyson's 17th birthday party, 'Pop' the dentist, Jen what happened to your teeth?? 'Mom this is Dan Aiden' no Bill, Poems, Hushangs w/ Allyson, Mike and Bill — watercrescent/ DUMPER/ Roar?, Mike's house — what really happened A & B? 'Here are our Solid Gold Dancers w/ you better be good tune!' Italy — 'This is wonderful!' 'Warren it's a Renoir', 'That would really suck!', Wack I could have had a V'8 Rocky Horror, Remember M.P. I have the note Graduation, Little Hearties And the many other special memories w/ Andrea, Lorie, Steph, Allyson, Sheila, Eric, Tim, Ben, Mark and Mark

Pet Peeve: Plane rides w/ the Haneys; Gove Mobiles;
Mosals, Baptisries and Italian men

Thanks: Mom and Dad, Marla, Matt, Katie and especially
Andrea

Famous quote: "Jen, it's happening again!"

Peeves: Procrastination: why don't you consider this college?, hypocrites, gang battles, people who think they know you, but don't!



Allyson Lee Palmer

Fondest memories: 21 miles to Lewiston, rats on the cheese nips, 13 with Mike Putnam and then 8 laps the next morning, Hotel Linda, New Year's Eve '85 w/ Jen (Gern) F.H. — Bo Bo, Take It Yarmouth and St. Dom's, North Conway, the worm and Hu Shangs, 17th birthday w/ Jo and Jen and champagne, David and his talks — next morning, 'Do you know what happened?', 'Was I just crying?', quarters w/ animal noises hockey men — shelves, Lewiston party "I lost my shoe, officer", 'Bug bug but' 'constewations', BLIND DATES (thanx Bill) 'So, you like animals?' Mike M. all your unforgettable — Dumper, watercrescent, score a burrito, senior skip day — our class of four! Italy in April Yan it's jet lag that's it! Book of Quotes — "Scott, kill them!", all of my great friends, JEN Mike Margaret She woman scrap, Steph, nova, Ben, Nelly, Roff

Special thanks go to everyone who has helped me build some great memories of the past six years, especially Mom, Dad and G'b. Mr. Good, Miss Bobrycki, and last but not least Mike and Jen, who have been my best friends and always will be.



Daniel Stuart Alexander

SPORTS: V.S. 3,4 ; V.H. 4 ; V.L. 2,3,4 (Capt)

For those about to rock,
FIRE!!!
We salute you!
AC/DC

"Dancing to me is like standing still, only faster."

Billy Crystal

I can make it
I know I can
You broke the boy in me,
But you won't break the man!
Sr Elmo's Fire

I'll be mellow when I'm dead
Wierd Al Yankovic

And I want to tell you honey,
That I'm bad to the bone.
George Thorogood

I'm a rocker,
I'm a roller,
I'm a ride out of controller!
AC/DC



But it's written in the starlight,
And every line in your palm,
We are fools to make war
On our brothers in arms
Dire Straits

So darling, why don't you come to my secret
hideaway
You can put on some soft music,
I'll put on my spiderman pajamas,
and we can do things I'm going to tell my friends
we did anyway
Billy Crystal
THANX.EVERYBODY! oLL Faculry and Staff for
your help, effort and pushing me to my best.

MARIO, LISA, KRIS, DITTO,
the best!

Thanks Mom and Dad, even though I
don't understand your reasoning
sometimes
I believe that you have guided me
well and I thank you both for your
support

Thanks also to Mrs. J; Mrs. Larvis; Mr
Flaherty; Mr. Hagstrom; and Mr
MacArthur; but most importantly to
Dan and Lisa



Tolerate difference and be whatever you want
Remember, nothing is impossible, it may just
be difficult to obtain

This lady may have stumbled but she
ain't never fell. And if the Russians
don't believe that they can all go straight
to hell. Cause we all stick together in America
-Charlie Daniels



Christopher Royce Marriner

Don't go near the water
Don't you think it's sad
What's happening to the water
Our water is going bad
-Alan Jardin

Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to play the blues
-Steve Perry





Don't you feel a change a coming
from another side of time,
breaking down the walls of silence
lifting shadows from your mind
— Cat Stevens

"I have no talent."
"Then what do you want to do?"
He gave me his radiant, fascinating smile
"Loaf," he said
— W. Somerset Maugham

No man can reveal to you aught but that which
already lies half asleep in the dawning of
your knowledge
— Kahlil Gibran

Walk right in, it's around the back,
Just a half a mile from the railroad track,
You can get anything you want
at Alice's Restuarant
— Arlo Guthrie

Foundest Memories Katrina, Meg Tom Antonina The Homecoming Trauma Rebellion, One Acts '84-85' (driving back to NYA in the rain), late night rehearsals (What typewriter? Xerox?), Violent Femmes (When I'm walkin'), Latin (longus furum, scum, sci, sco) carnations 'ick' USM — the in Betweens!, Bates Dandelion' Eric LONDON Edinburgh (the Carin Hotel?) cucumber and cheese NYC, Rye, NH — Beach House! Adam Ant?, Funtown!, 16th B-day (thank you) psychotic friends

Dislikes the BUS RIDE (84 — 85!!!!) saying goodbye sports, money, June 85 SAT's, cars sports assemblies (Saturday Detentions?) crushes painting sets (WALLPAPER), thinking adolescence

Can you imagine us years from today
Sharing a park bench quietly?
How terribly strange to be 17
Old friends
— Simon and Garfunkel

Antonino
So this is heaven."
To a very special person and friend
Good luck and best wishes because you
can do anything. Just remember to keep your balance!
Karen

Karen Hollister Colombo



If endings
symbolize beginnings
Shouldn't the goodbyes
be easier
To say?
Life is not always logical.
-Anonymous

So many are afraid
of the word "Hello"
Because so often it leads
to the word "Goodbye."
— Anonymous

To Chris:
I do sometimes wonder
How it would be if we met again
But I quickly push away such fancies
We'd be the same:
Just friends —
Laughing, Touching, Teasing,
But never letting each other know.
-Anonymous

What is done is done
But your life has yet begun
Don't dwell on the past
Just make today last
And have fun and frolic in the sun.
-Anonymous

Fondest memories: the rounds; going out with Joe;
March vacation with Meg and Kelly N.; O.J. runs; the
twins; following Novas; changing in cars; ski weekends at
Sugarloaf; being first March '86; Toto; Senior Outing;
Europe; learning to drive a standard; time spent with
Chris and Dan; friendships begun but never ended; grow-
ing up with Pell (5th grade); 8th grade graduation; time
spent at St. Dom's with my old friends; becoming close
friends again with Serrene; field hockey season; playoffs;
softball; St. Dom's graduation night

Per Peeves: Joe Fallon Memorial Door; college essays;
"Frog"; physics; car accidents and tickets; May '85; alarm
clocks; being late; decisions; "Where do you want to
go?"

Special Thanks: Mom & Dad, I love you guys; Mr. Morris;
Mr. Good; Mrs. Larvis; Leroy; Serrene, you're the best
friend ever; Chris M.; Dan; Joe; Kristina; and especially
Chris Pellerin, you've helped me survive since 5th grade
— I'll always remember you because you're very
special



Lisa Marie Arnold

Friends are hard to come by
Friends are hard to choose
A real friendship never dies
Good friends you never lose

Friends are not like autumn leaves
You find everywhere
But friends are like diamonds
Very precious and very rare

To Chris
Now you're gone, I realize
you were a precious friend,
you brightened up my cloudy skies
and loved me to the end
You lead me to my real self
and showed me who I am.
You took my heart off of the shelf
and let me know I can.
So now I'm thanking you, my friend,
for everything you've done.
And to you my love I send —
to you, my shining sun.

After silence that which comes closest to expressing the inexpressible is music.

-Aldous Huxley

The road of excess leads to wisdom
-J. D. Morrison

"Following a profound new experience, providing a new illumination of the world, the founder, a highly charismatic person, begins enlisting disciples. The followers become an informally but closely knit association, bound together by the new experience whose nature the founder has revealed and interpreted. The association might be called a circle, indicating that it is oriented toward a central figure w/ whom each of the followers is in intimate contact. The followers may be regarded as the founders' companions, bound to him by personal devotion, friendship and loyalty. A growing sense of solidarity both binds the members together and differentiates them from any other form of social organization. Membership in the circle requires a complete break w/ the ordinary pursuits of life and a radical change in social relationships. Ties of family or kinship are at least temporarily relaxed or severed. The hardships, suffering and persecutions that loom large for those who cast their lot w/ the group are counterbalanced by their high hopes and firm expectations. The founder himself has visions, dreams, trances, frequent ecstasies, unusual sensitivities and an intense emotional life. He is ready to interpret manifestations of the divine, and there is something elemental about him, an uncompromising attitude, and an archaic manner and language. He appears as a renewer of lost contacts w/ the hidden powers of life, but does not usually come from the aristocracy, the learned or refined, frequently he emerges from simpler folk, and remains true to his origin, even in a changed environment. He speaks cryptically w/ words, signs, gestures, many metaphors, symbolic acts of a diverse nature, and illuminates and interprets the past and anticipates the future in terms of the KAIROS."

Joachim Wach

The Kairos: The experience!

Religion is an illusion, for it derives from the fact that it falls in with our instinctual desires

-Sigmund Freud

"He was very tired after his trip. He ordered a light supper, consisting of nothing but suckling pig, ate it, undressed immediately, climbed under his blanket, and went to sleep. He slept deeply, wonderfully, as only the fortunate can sleep, who know nothing of hemorrhoids, lice, or overdeveloped mental faculties."

-N. Gogol
in Dead Souls

Fame or self — which is dearer?
Wealth or self — which is better?
Gain or loss — which is worse?
Excessive attainment will prove expensive.
Hoarding goods will lead to heavy loss.
A contented man is immune to disappointment
To know when to stop is to avoid danger
Only thus can you endure long
-Lao Tzu

Benjamin Reed Hunter



He's 5 feet 2 and he's 6 feet 4. He fights w/ missiles and w/ spears. He's all of thirty-one and he's only seventeen. He's been a soldier for a thousand years. He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain, a Buddhist, and a Baptist, and a Jew. He knows he shouldn't kill, and he knows he always will. Kill him for me my friends, and me for you.

He's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France, he's fighting for the U.S.A. He's fighting for the Russians, and he's fighting for Japan. He thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

He's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the Reds. He says it's for the peace of all. He's the one who must decide who's to live and who's to die and he never sees the writing on the wall.

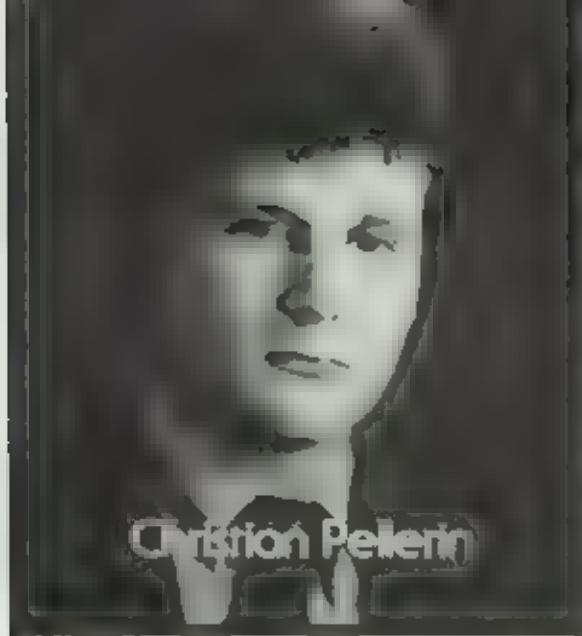
But without him, how would Hitler have condemned him or Laval? Without him Caesar would have stood alone. He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war, and without him all this killing can't go on.

He's the Universal Soldier, and he really is to blame. His orders come from far away no more. They come from here and there, and you and me, and brother can't you see? THIS IS NOT THE WAY WE PUT THE END TO WAR!

-Buffy Sainte-Marie

Music is Love
-David Crosby

Happiness runs in a circular motion
Thought is like a little boat upon the sea
All our souls are deeper than you can see. You can have everything if you let yourself be
-Donovan P. Leitch



THE RED MAN clan
C.D.B.
'84 & '86

THIS is the end Man
You got to lose

Love Them Swishers

Let there be ROCK
Ski high
Vendor
Butcherer
He payed a visit to his brother

Is everybody IN?
FIRE

I called up Trudy in the telephone

Thanks for the chance Mom & Dad
Love You Both.

Get up and go IN MASS

"NEETNEVES FO EDE"

Surfin' L.S.A.

WE'RE Just Waiting For The Sun

I don't want nothing from nobody
If I can't get it on my own
Enjoyed living out there w/ Jim & The boys

The Ziebs mobile ARE YOU GRATEFUL?

BB King '85"
Bang Bang St.
R. CLAMP
Freedom & Enterprise

I tried to do what my daddy told me!
Cuddle Diddle
Call Man Do & Cuddle Diddle
Shelia-la-la

Hish with MARCO
L.A. WOMEN
VALERIE
Thorogood w/ Hoseah HARMANIS

street survivors
Johnny Winter
HAVE A CHEW? Roff
RIP BART
COME

Let me tell you CHADWIKI =
about heartache and the loss of GOD.
City of Light

Why Not
Good of muddy
Mr. Melo Risin' Lives
Live the Border
GRAMAH
ME
knackin' at your back door.
whiskey bottles & brand new cars
Oak Tree you're in my way

HEY, Save the Indian workers!
They'll be DEAD in hell Before I am gone.
It's amazing how fast our room get's trashed, huh, Douche
Nelly Boy = AK47
LAYLA = Beauty
Jammna w/ Tito
I got busted while driving blind.
The band
LINDA Lou
C WORD Want you buy ME A BMW
Angel of Darkness is upon you!
Love You, Chris
There is someone up above
You can't win All the time.



my machine man.
SMOKE ON THE WATER
FREEDOM & Enterprise & PEACE
BRUCE THE MB
There is what's known and what isn't known and in between is the unknown



Special Thanks Mom and Dad Mr Good, Mrs Larvis & Boo

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
Now there's a way & I know I have to go away
I know I have to go
-Cat Stevens



I have been therefore I laugh
I am therefore I think
I am to be therefore I dream
-Charles H. Gamiss

'Oh Brother I have to go back
Oh Brother I shall have to go on'
-Winnie the Pooh

Good times, bad times, you know I've had my share
-L. Z

Time made us bolder, even children get older, and I'm
getting older too,"
-F. M

PET PEEVES: kitchen
crew/ phone bills/ roach
motel/ class meetings/
activities/ rainy days/
Grey Hound bus stations

Kelly Ann Curry

K A C Florida/85 K S C Coquina beach wherever and however
you are, hi! Sugarloaf/85 L Z, M N, B J, T R, B C, B W S S Scar-
borough beach (R A T) Boo Old Port Fess (85') Clam Fess (85')
Hyde tennis parents weekend, Pashos Pub, mirt — face 1-2-3, nice
Robs party, K.M. party, Sr. /HRI/HMI/ 120 min./ Bunny Stacy's
Racoon, Creeds' house, Micky D's, free food, beach ball/ 252 B S.
T.B. Cousin Island beach parties, X-mas 85'-Bratt Foo, Lz's party, il-
legal Jam, (B. W.), K2, Master Blaster B L, Camping out K, G. Boston
w/ L. R. Concord, Bur Hey! Studio 1, MOBY, B. T. (K. K.) hit me!
paint-up/ paint/down, Pigwolf 302, Fast Times, 7" straws (306)
Vacation R. M. nice dol R. T. Cape Snowbird L. Z. Children of the
Corn, Kells' car in neutral, Sunday River w/ Shawn & Adam, Florida
86 — THE ROACH MOTEL, \$40.00 taxi, The Days Inn rooms 339 \$
354 "Will you be needing anything for the morning?" Girls from
Wisconsin, Howard Park/ Fast Eddies, Clearwater beach, "It's Jor-
dan!" Wet — step/ Hot foot, "The pool closes at 10:00???"
DOMINOS DELIVERS Dave Gaylord Fisher, fishing, "Fireworks on the
beach?" Ice Machine, paula omais greek pizza, f. on the window
'SAB much . . . ?' "You got off at 239 again?" "Alright, let's go down
to the pool AGAIN!" Quick-stop (cars) Cardinal Puff Grey Hound bus
stations, The Ol' Miss Haleys Comer, L. T. D. Look Alike, D's & D's
waffle house, (Laundrey?) Kill that bug Kell — K. M.'s Grandparents
"Can I have a CASE, please! Boos' window mission, YA



WHAT DO I REMEMBER?

Most often seniors denote part of their yearbook to an exaggerated list of so-called "Fondest Memories". I have chosen not to for two reasons — (1) most of my "fondest memories" I can't remember, and (2) those I can would take (in pages) an entire yearbook devoted to me. So instead here are a few representations of the last four years: (of course) PASHO PUB PARTIES — PAST, PRESENT, & FUTURE; AC/DC (awesome concert); THE SUMMER OF '84



Lisa Ann Pasho

In addition to "fondest memories", most seniors make a list of "Pet Peeves" (simply — things I hate). This would also take many pages, so here's a summary of what I dislike most of all — PINK SLIPS (anyone knows I have the record of obtaining the most in one semester, much less in four years); SCHOOL ACTIVITIES — classes, sports, class meetings (no offense, Kris), CAR ACCIDENTS (especially at Vortech's expense — sorry, Phil); "TRADITION" & AUTHORITY "FIGURES"; (also my middle name).



UNDERCLASSMEN — go to school and on time or you will receive as many Saturday detentions as



THANX GLENDA!

Usually on a page there's a section for memories and peeves — but I have included this section for those people, places, and things I can't call "fondest" but I also don't hate. I just want to recognize . . . "THE THE" for all its wisdom; DADDY'S CAR (past tense) for being available for Cape trips; APPLE for putting my faith back in humans; EMILY for listening to my crap about the administration; "BOSTON" for the theme "Party"; NORTHEASTERN for giving me a future; NYA for making my first THREE years of high school and mostly GRADUATION memorable





Mark Edwin Nelson

To all my friends who I've gone crazy with together,
 To all the times we've talked and understood each other,
 To all the good times and bad times we've seen,
 You have been my friends and always will be
 Let's always keep in touch and
 Plan on partying with me in the future



I don't need no arms around me,
 I don't need no drugs to calm me,
 I have seen the writing on the wall
 Don't think I need anything at all
 -Pink Floyd

For long you live and high you fly
 Smiles you give and tears you'll cry,
 And all you touch and all you see,
 Is all your life will ever be
 -the one and only Pink Floyd

For those about to Rock we salute you
 -AC/DC

Uppers: taxi rides in Spain with Meg, Cape Ju, my car, the farman, Lisa H., rides home with Rover, AC/DC Portland show, Laura, Joey Gove, and gettin' out of NYA, AC/DC road trip to Worcester, shootin' for b-ball playoffs in '86, Florida with Srevie, Bone and Jordan, Joo-ordan, Mills, the LTD, the Buick, the Bronco, the van, and of course, the Cougar, summers in Wells, cruisin' in a '68 'strang, sugarloaf long weekend, the landing, the cove, B.O.C. with Benji and Pel, "yes there was a motorcycle on stage, I know I saw it", the whole rock, timmy pies, Pink Floyd, Pashas pub, bottled exclusively for Ally Palmer, "you better be good to me", the capers: cau, riggles, timmy, swimmy, and Rob, cottage parties, cape parties, wells parties, small parties, big parties, any parties, MEH starring Art H., The Dead, "All right, who's driving", pyromania down the road, shaking hands with the devil, Friday night fights, Spain with Gumby, Ben, Meg, and Murray, the AAL, the Days Inn, girls from Milwaukee, room 339, finding a five-dollar bill, Megaroo, the grip, graduation party '86, the funnel, sports banquets.

Downers: Friar's leap, u-turns, first period anything, pink slips on my car and in the office, "ugh, Roff, we're late", haircuts, warm brews, foam, unclogging snowblowers with my hand, traffic, Roger and Linda, squirrel food, waiting in lines or waiting in the wrong lines, Michael Jackson, Laura's music, bagels, broces, the taste of it, "awk, I taste it", driving on weekends, cops on my tail, Saturday mornings at NYA, basically being late, being at a loss

Thanx — To Mr. Morris, Mr. Hudson, Mrs. Johnson

Special thanx — To Ma & Pa who helped me at every turn and steered me straight (most of the time) and to Roff who I've shared four years of good times, bad times, and weird scenes with, "Roff, we love ya"

Fondest Memories: Hockey State Champs 85; Soccer State Champs 84,85; Colorado with Ben and Pell; Grad party 86; Cape JV; the Van, who's driving; waterskiing with Bic, Bob, and Nel; Fryer's leap; the gals from Kansas; rooming with Al; fishing in Eustis, the Alagash; soccer practice with Borris; upcoming summer; driving to Eustis, poon hunting with brigher; fly fishing with TG and Pell; the trip and Colorado; great pond pickerat; Joanna and Al; Nels cottage; Nobel's camp; where's Fossum and Harper; Bob's bags; let there be rock; Thomas; CaV, Robbie; the Nelson's; the Bronco;

Annoyed by: NYA products; the drive to NYA; the Cove; Nels' driving; tennis practice; and deadlines.



Thanks Mom and Dad; Mr.Good; Angus; N.O.R.M.A.L.; and Mr.Naiden.



Mark David Roffey

We'll all come to get ya if you don't walk right
-Tennessee Jed

If you can't laugh at other people then who can you laugh at?
-JT



Kelly Elizabeth Masters

Fondest Memories: Stevie Ray Vaughn surgical scissors, shish kabobs, and bread; tenderness and care; zulu man; the Boones Farm; the seal laugh; honeybee — "I heard that"; the John Belushi look; Sylvester; solving the theory of evolution; the Yarmouth Clam Festival with Meg and Andrea—lost mine(nice teeth) and tilt-a-whirl; Route 302, Pigwolf, and former Jones; karate kicks; the fruit jacket; the waving neighbor; the median strip in Vermont; "It was a little brown snake"; No, it was a worm!; "have some gravel with that cherry almond"; grotesque; "how you know my name"; 7-eleven straws; brother Bob; toilets that won't stop flushing; D'alright no-Vale nol Jeremy and whots his name; D O D. and B.I.D.; kicking Tristen out of the house; NYC the summer of 1985; the car with the door that doesn't open; the faculty dance; B K K.S. 86; Willy Whistle; the Indian car; Funtown with Andrea; Bob and Steve; New Year's Eve 1985; sweet lips; the rolling car; yearbook right Jess; ski bunny; "respect"; economy cars; timing basket ball games; the geek; bon bon; spare tire; chico; airborne; and the class ring, lassie; the long arm of the law; Florida 1986 with K.C.; rooms 339 and 354; the cardinal puff; the sleek charcoal gray T-Bird; the wet step and the hot foot; monkey face and pork chops; thinking the same thoughts as Kelly Noonan; the Dead shows; doubles with Heidi; Meg's elevator; "Hey is that the police"; Nancy's cows; peeling out of dirt rows; my buddy Rich; "can I have a case please?" Meg's imitation "your house is tacky"; NICE!!

And I'm so glad we made it
-Spencer Davis Group

What a long, strange trip it's been
-Grateful Dead

You can't always get what you want,
but if you try sometimes
you might find
you get what you need
-Rolling Stones

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
-Janis Joplin

Imagine all the people living life in peace. You may say
I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one. I hope some
day you'll join us and the world will be as one
-John Lennon

Thanks to: Mom and Dad; the Bernards; the Murrays; and
Mrs. Johnson

Pet Peeves: driving in neutral; the car windows that
open by themselves; dogs in cars that bark;
Greyhound stations; the beach motel





Andrea Lyn Murray

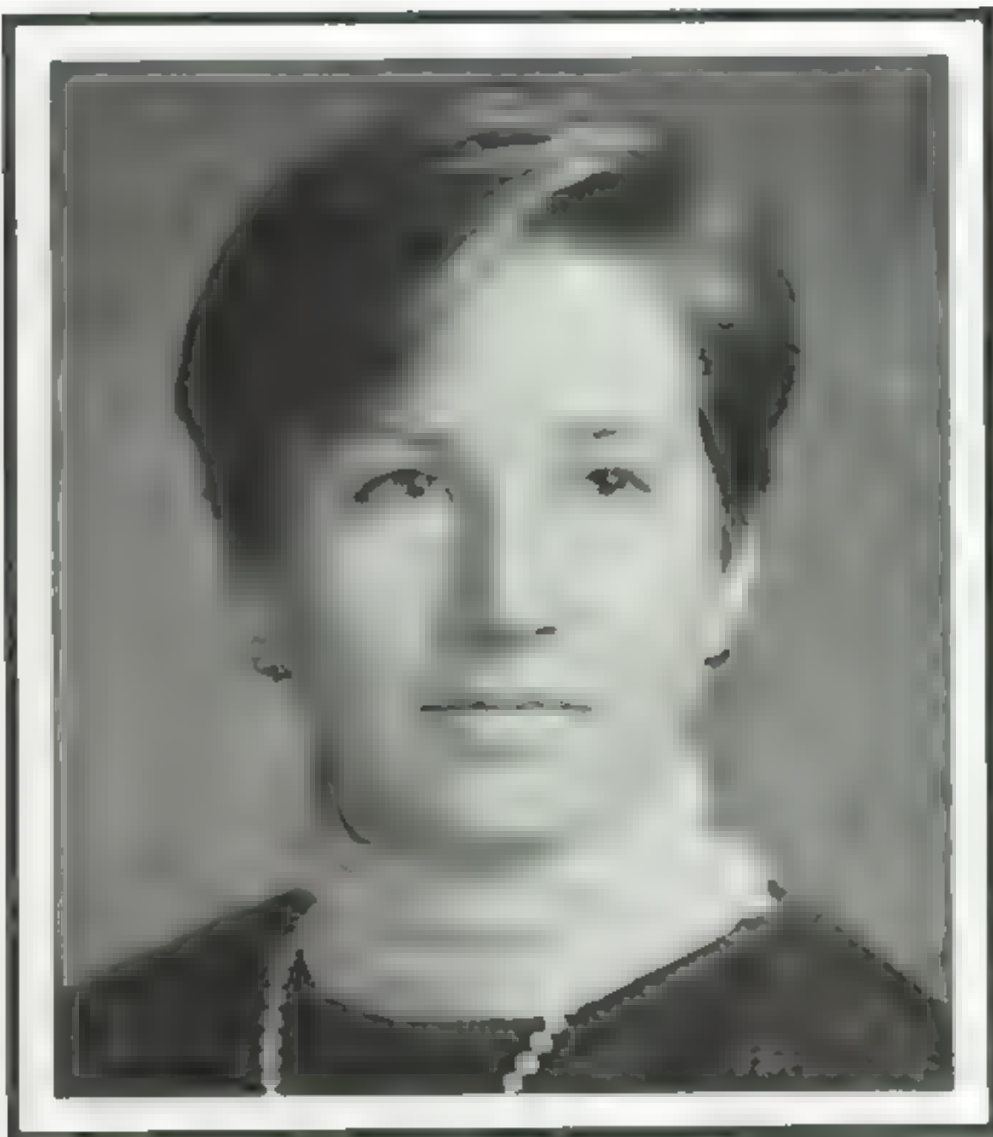


Fondest Memories Field Hockey season 1985, trip to Spain with Meg, Mark and Ben Outward bound 84-86, eating sprouts and Tofu with Margaret NYC with Masterblaster selling cookies the V birth 'who's leg is this' movie hopping rapping with Nels and Margaret, Jessica's strange moods Roffey and Sylvester taking a little break with KN, Pasho's pub 'hello Angels', gloria's car attack brother Bob?, Rocky horror, the Dead show Funtown with Kelly, Steve, and Bob, 'Nancy you are so clumsy' Tea with Mac and Sylvia, Brets Rap music, Spanish class, Niece! talks with Tammy, Lax with Kris; Baxter park; jokes with Richard and Fender; Donovan



Security is mostly a superstition
It does not exist in nature . . . Life is either a daring
adventure or nothing
-Helen Keller

Thanks to Ms Lindemann, Mrs Johnson, Mrs Curtis Ms Bobrycki, Mrs Kessler Mr MacArthur, Mr Hansen, and of course Mom and Dad



Kristina Andrew

Many people wish
They could change their life
When all they need to do
Is change their attitude
Toward life
-Javan

Dream on, Dream on
Dream on, Dream until
your dreams come true
-Aerosmith



MY FONDEST
MEMORIES: the times
I've spent with you
will be in my heart
forever. You've taught
me many things I
love you all. Bob,
Dana, Amanda, Andy,
Sean, Dan, Lisa, An-
drea, Purdue, and my
bestest friend Jessy.

Life is difficult
-Peck

The soldier came knocking upon the queen's door
He said, "I am not fighting for you anymore"
The queen knew she'd seen his face someplace before
And slowly she let him inside.

He said, "I've watched your palace up here on the hill
And I've wondered who's the woman for whom we all
kill
But I am leaving tomorrow and you can do what you will
Only first I am asking you why."

Down the long narrow hall he was led
Into her room with her tapestries red
And she never once took the crown from her head
She asked him there to sit down

He said, "I see you now, and you are so very young
But I've seen more battles lost than I have battles won
And I've got this intuition, says it's all for your fun
And now will you tell me why?"

The young queen, she fixed him with an arrogant eye
She said, "You won't understand, and you may as well
not try"
But her face was a child's, and he thought she would cry
But she closed herself up like a fan.

And she said, "I've swallowed a secret burning thread
It cuts me inside, and often I've bled"
He laid his hand then on the top of her head
And he bowed her down to the ground.

"Tell me how hungry are you? how weak you must
feel

As you are living here alone, and you are never
revealed

But I won't march again on your battlefield"
And he took her to the window to see

And the sun, it was gold, though the sky, it was gray
And she wanted more than she ever could say
But she knew how it frightened her, and she turned away
And would not look at his face again.

And he said, "I want to live as an honest man
To get all I deserve and to give all I can
And to love a young woman who I don't understand
Your highness, your ways are very strange."

But the crown, it had fallen, and she thought she would
break
And she stood there, ashamed of the way her heart
ached

She took him to the doorstep and she asked him to wait
She would only be a moment inside.

Out in the distance her order was heard
And the soldier was killed, waiting for her word
And while the queen went on strangling in the solitude
she preferred
The battle continued on
-Suzanne Vega

Pretend it's a popsicle
Rocky Horror, Until September.
9 1/2 Weeks, Ice cubes.
USMA

SPECIAL THANKS AND LOVE TO: Mom and Dad, Deke,
Mrs. J, Miss Bobrycki, Mrs. Larvis, Mrs. Dumas, Mr. and Mrs.
Vamvakias

Fondest memories: Marry Marshmellow, Chewonki, Moods of Moch Dime Toss, Sr. Outing, swimming in the rain, hugs from Chris. "Jenna where's your dictionary?" "star" thanks Desiree. Ben, let's have lunch June 23, 1996 12 00 noon, Horsefesthers. "I wouldn't lie to you. "I'll be there!!! Vacations in Ohio, Florida, Michigan, Martha's Vinyard, Nantucket. "Sheila, we're lovin life!" Kelvin! Rocky Horror, 9 1/2 Weeks. "Do smth. funny wait I just have to focus." playing guitar with Margaret, tennis soccer with Andrea, laughing w/ Master Blaster! V Tennis 86' lean mean tennis machine "Respect!" New Harbor Convoy, Raged Edges the next day. Graduaton party 86' Wells, first time for everything. Drama w/ Hank and Bob, Mrs. Mozart, Nancy, Mrs. Enkstrom, Mrs. Nuttle. P P., Chuck and Julie. Y.P.T. cast parties. "Oliver". "Plain drained". "What . . . what are you lit?" Widows Walk R.H., J.C., B.B., S.D.. Skiing Lost Valley w/ Andrea and Kelly. "SPAM". Skiing w/ Mark, "I spotted you, aimed for you, and tried to run you down!" Ski weekends w/ Elimy or Sugarloaf. Bowdoin parties Friday night then Sunday River Saturday morning. Leisl, Christine, Kim, and Erin Thankyou for everything. Skiing mogles to Bob Marley. J.T., "mood music". Dancing w/ Steven and Daniel (RIGHTEOUS!) Mackworth Isle. M.S.A. Banana pie, Charly, Robby, ED (I miss you). F.J.Exch. Carol "Punkin Puss", Ronda, I think I'm going to dehydrate". Sara "Oh God". Jen Bidwell. Thank you Bob for being there when I needed you most

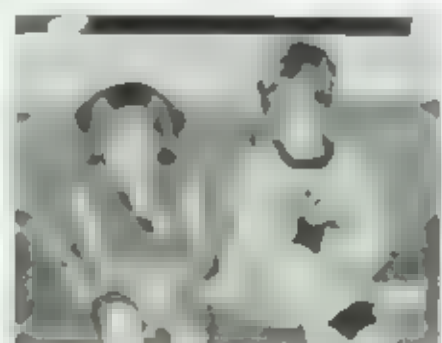
Margaret, If I die remember me by this.
 "Great spirits have always
 encountered violent opposition
 from mediocre minds."

-Albert Einstein
 thankyou Rodney



To be different is often a
 wonderful thing

To Perdue: You can not
 love anyone until you
 can love yourself



Mom, Dad, Duane, Kirry, Jen and Jay, Rodney, Caleb
 and Glen, "I will love you always".



Jessica Sawyer Church

What I Love Best: Sunsets on the water, good company,
 good talks, singing on the slopes, yoga, sailing on Lake
 Michigan w/ Dad, pictures, getting high on life



I miss you Kimol"



My best friends: Kristina, Emily, Leisl, Jennifer, Charlie.

"The Important thing in acting is to be able to laugh and cry
 If I have to cry, I think of my sex life. If I have to laugh, I think of
 my sex life."

-Glenda Jackson.
 thankyou Kim.

Thankyou: Mrs. Larvis, Little J., Lerry



Denver C. D. Moorehead

Fondest Memories: Class A Hockey State Champs; locker room brawls; Bruce Lee; Achilles — "Killer"; driving with Porsche power; waterskiing with Bick and Slut; fryer's leap, down to Fort Lauderdale 1986 Spring Break; shopping for discounts; Ninja mission extraction, true Ninja masters; getting by with the old C.N.'s; Irvin's huge disaster; New Years Eve, Don, Vince, and Dave "Denny be sure to bring your 'black velvet coat'"; working meary ones; who says three's a crowd? Physics rable; being with Heidi, gotta like it.

Advice to Male Underclassmen
"Don't trust flish!"

Quotes

When the going gets too tough
for everybody else, it's just
right for me

-My Dad

If you don't get what you
want, don't feel too badly
because you never really
wanted it

-Denny Moorehead



Thanks: Mom and Dad; Mr. Naiden; Mrs. Larvis; Mr Hudson

Special Thanks: Mr. Good; Mr. Myers and family



"Words. Words. Words."
— William Shakespeare

Fondest Memories: The many ninja missions performed
Ninja mission "EXTRACTION" (thanks, NYA); finding sales
with Moorehead; "the pants did it"; YMCA parking lot —
A NEW BEGINNING; being an active member in Susan's
record club; Pete's car at the water tower; "Tell me
when, ok?"; Beal College w/ wise — insane; Nicky's
Restaurant — free whippits, partying in the freezer; 4-
wheeling in Wise's Volvo; driving Wise's cop car; Pozzy's
cellar, skyrockets, bong-a-thongs; "While the Car's away
the mice will play"; 9th grade at Garland St.; "Pete you
#*#16, you got the goal!"; the barn; getting TSTB; "Who
said three's a crowd, right, Denny and Ben?"; physics
table; locker room; "Friends share and share alike"; go-
ing fishing with the brothers; backrubs; wearing the Army
helmet; hiding in closets; hiding in the corner with the
helmet on; hiding behind the chair during Gordon's
disaster and Denny's (ha!); Dead show with Wise up
front; exploring Deering St.; visiting the Parisienne sauna
locker room talk; spring break '86; fruity pebbles; wildcar
and the pearl necklace; Sue's rendezvous with Willow
Spanish trip; Dan, Dirk and I keeping eyes alert on the
beaches last night in 'Spain, and who can forget Woody
'I'll do it tomorrow' "Gotta have no morals", 5 'n B
Westbrook; "Bick, Laura won't find out!"; free movies,
free food; "I wouldn't; yea, I guess I would"; secret
meetings Leigh's closer the beach etc I'll never forget



Michael Anthony Putnam

PET PEEVES Cross Country, Mr. Good's chair, kiss-asses

A noble effort has been made to provide an acceptable
vocabulary for my thoughts: Instead of being lulled into
complacency by beautiful words, try listening to what is ac-
tually said. With that, I have learned an invaluable lesson



THANKS-Mom and Dad for everything. Putt for helping
me out, and Mel

SPECIAL THANKS : to Derek, to whom I never got to
say thank you





Dawn Laurel Nelson
Dartmouth College



Ancient voices sing forever
Guide me on my way
Carry me from far away
Through dreams where I have been
Bring me back to where I lay
With open eyes again
I remember songs of morning
Promising the day
Turning, spinning circle ending
Light begins to play
Ancient voices sing forever
Guide me on my way . .
Eagle fly me on your back
From places far away
When this land is free again
You'll return to stay
Ancient voices sing forever
Guide me on my way . . . Home
-Ancient Voices(Nhemomusasa)-Paul Winter

When the earth has been ravaged and the animals are dying a tribe of people from all races, creeds and colors will put their faith in deeds not words, to make the land green again. They will be called 'Warriors of the Rainbow' -Cree Prophecy



Man
had always assumed
that he was more intelligent
than dolphins because he had
achieved so much — the wheel,
New York, Wars and so on —
While all the dolphins had ever
done was muck about in the water having a
good time. But conversely the dolphins had
always believed that they were far more
intelligent than man — for precisely the same reasons.
-Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy

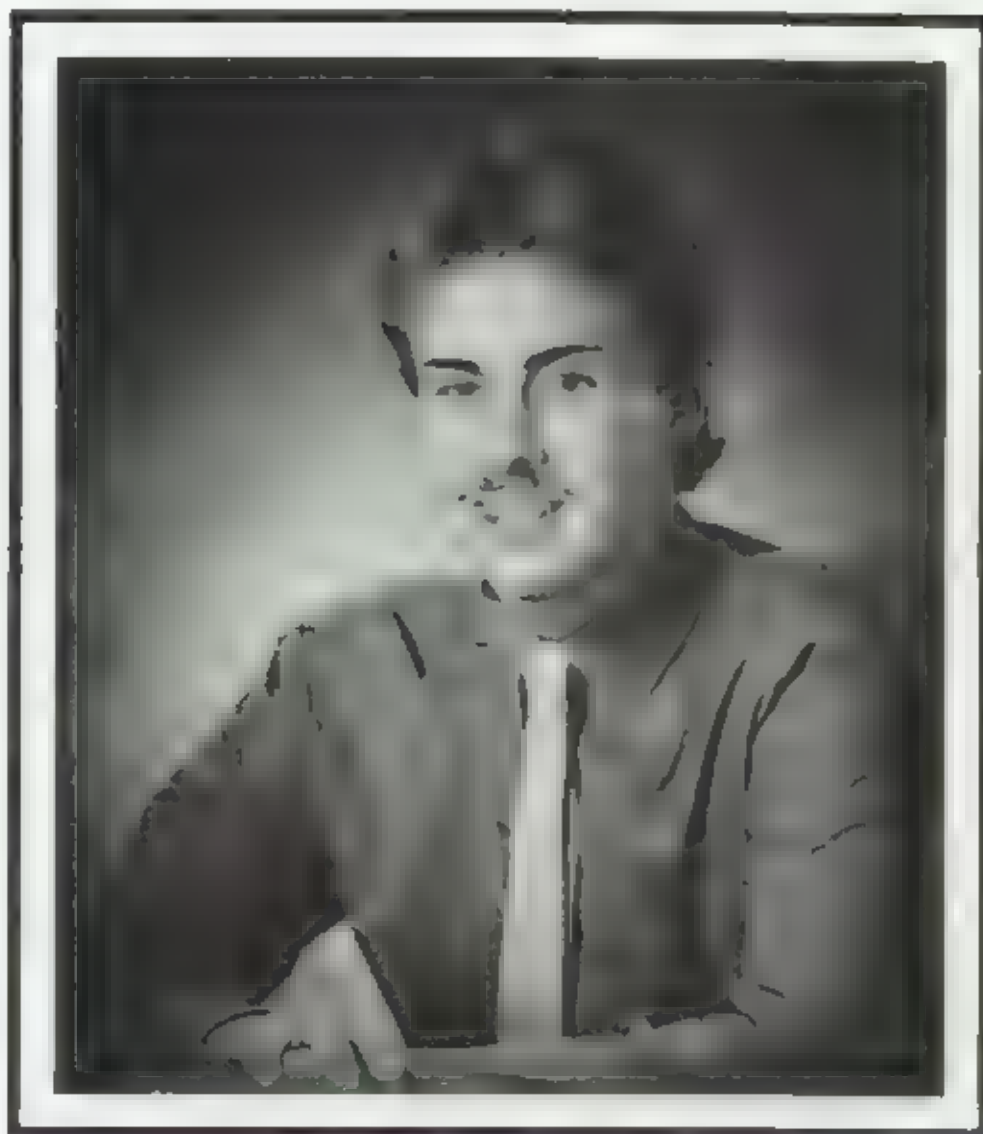


Thanks to the faculty and especially Mrs. McKinney.

Thanks for the great times in Vermont Kevin, Jeff, Kathy

MEMORIES: Cast Parties (Vermont '85'); Homecoming '82
(Mt. Ararat); Jones Mountain '85 (Vermont Academy)

Thanks to my parents for letting me have the experience
of going to private schools.



James Gerard Pellerin

K A M

NOVEMBER 3

K M

JUNE 25

K S, K.C., J B

OCTOBER 27, 1982

VERMONT '85



Margaret Anne Dumdey

Walk along and talk along and live your life
quite freely
— Donovan

There were so many times when we thought
we'd lose our minds
thinking graduation day
— Ben Gumdersheimer

But I don't want to go among mad people
Alice
remarked
'Oh, you can't help that,' said the Cat,
'we're all mad
here. I'm mad. You're mad.'
How do you know I'm mad?' said Alice
'You must be,' said the Cat, 'or you
wouldn't have come
here.'
— Lewis Carroll

How can I bring you to this sea of madness
 I love you so much it's gonna bring me sadness
 I never seen it through these eyes before
 Now I don't believe it
 I think I'll take it and leave it

All I need is your sweet, sweet loving
 Fill my life with happiness
 All I want is your heart
 Everytime I think of you mine falls apart

I went to heaven and I stood at the crossroads
 I'll love you tomorrow
 As sure as the wind blows
 Silver rain on the mountain clover
 Washes away until the music is over
 -Niel Young



Sheila Marian Carroll

SPECIAL THANKS TO MY FAVORITE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD
 Mom and Dad, Kathy and Ralph, Sean, Maureen, Erin, and
 Nana — and to my buddies Hiedi, Aug, Margaret, Allyson,
 Ben and Chris — "If you smile at me I will understand cause
 that is something everybody, everywhere does in the same
 language "





Timothy Scott Bickford

A moment of silence for Bruce Lee . . . Krksi, Joanna, Andrea, Laura, Amy — NEVER again!!! Cushings Island '86, the Scribners incredible times, beer pong, bizz buzz, once, twice, thrice; buddy barts and off the deck with Eric; Curt, put that book away!

"I never let my schoolin' interfere with my education."
Mark Twain: Tom Sawyer

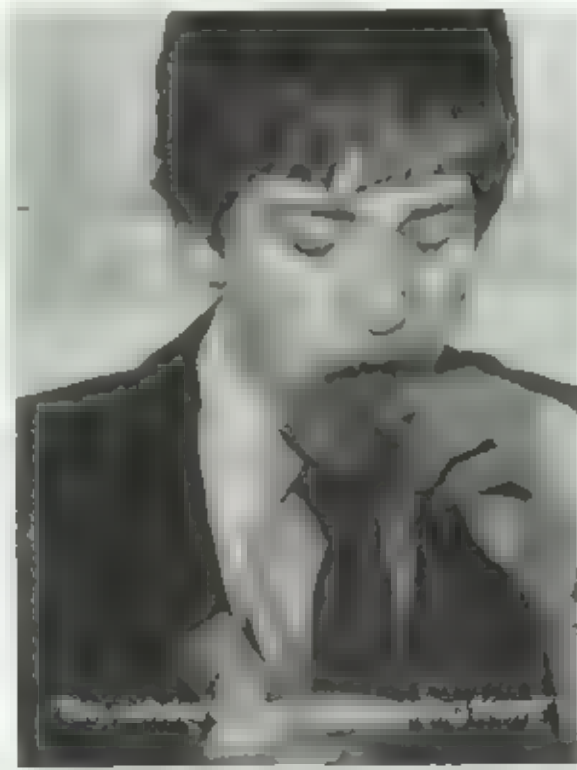
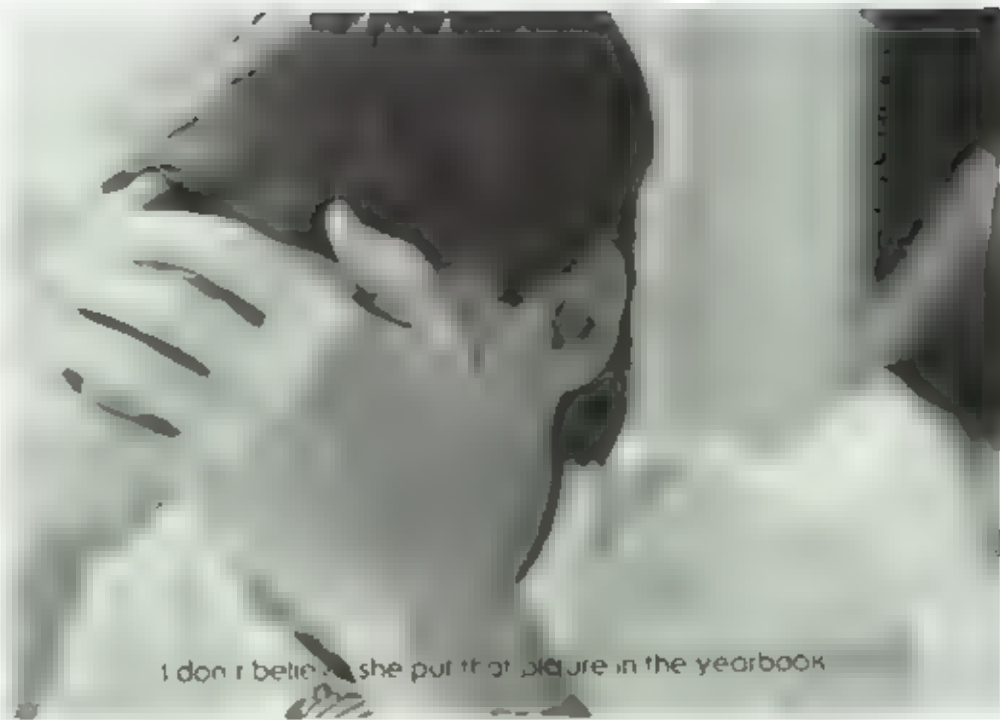
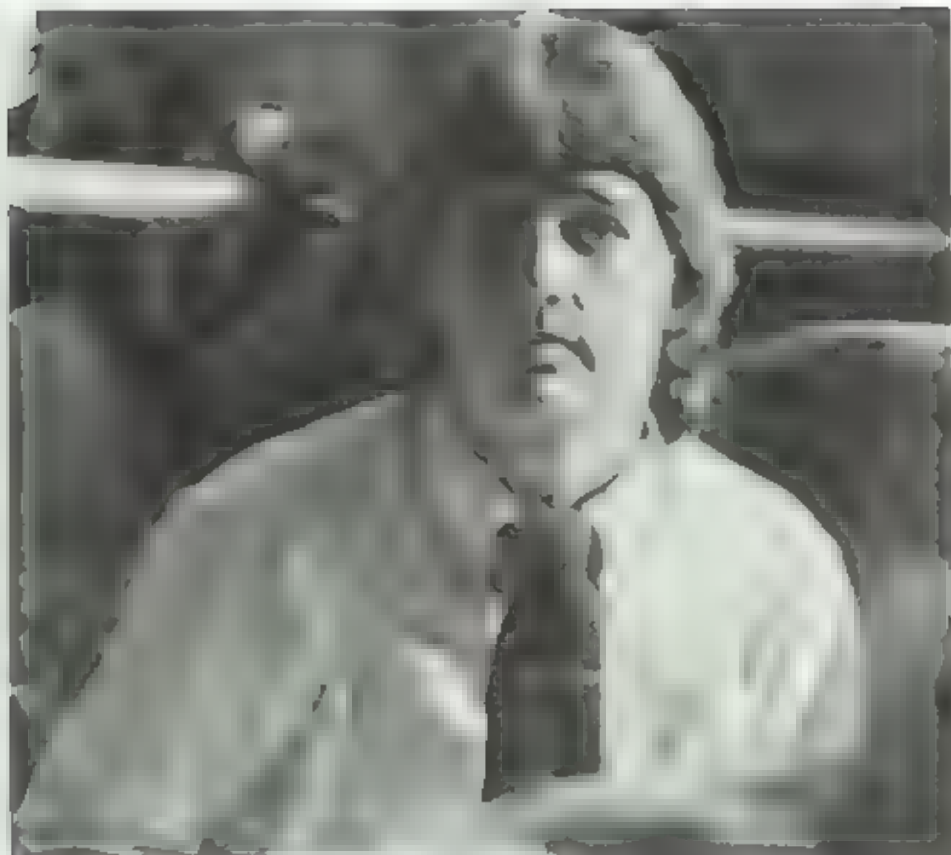
K.U.A. — 3 years, 37 days
N.Y.A. — 2 years . . . Hey Patrie, that's what we're here for!
EO — we
love yall! . . . Be IN my office in five seconds, and I'm in on 4

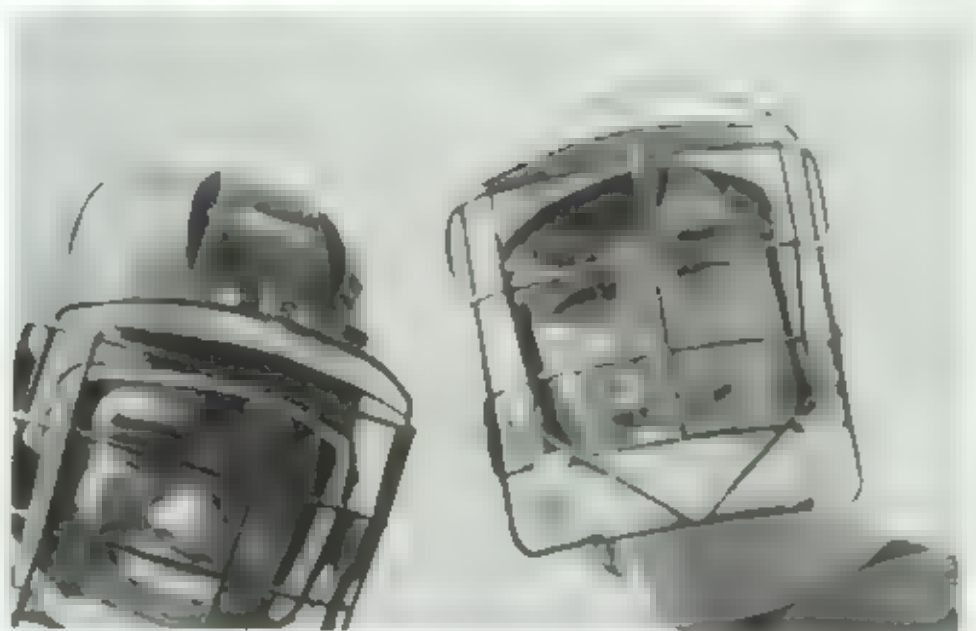
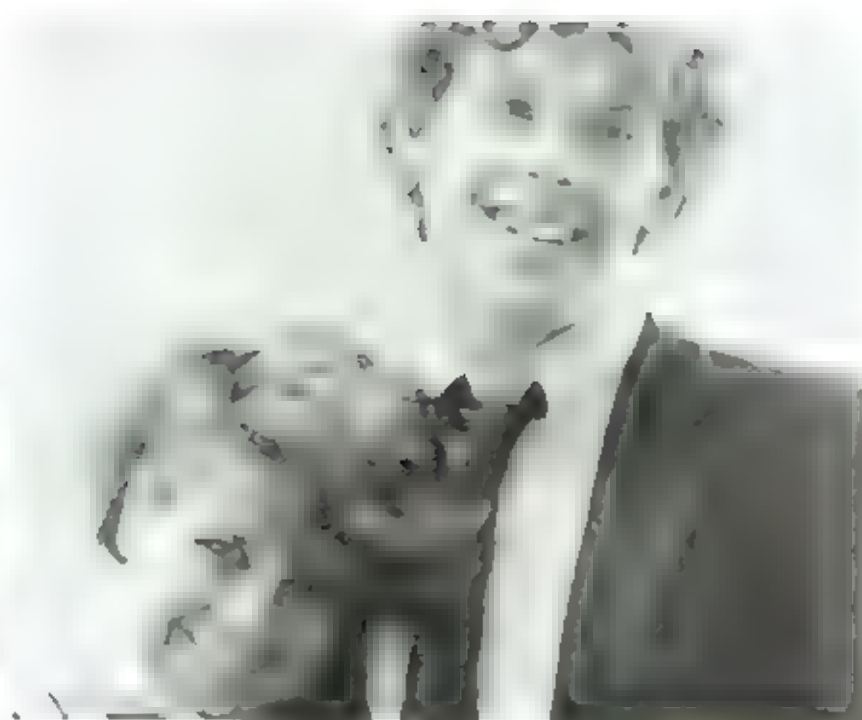
First NYA experience with Mort McCleod and Sparks
Don't forget
the clown hat, Andrea! Big Blue to the rescue . . . Look,
it's Wednesday,
half-way to the weekend, let's start Ben! What are you
doin' next
period? . . . Mr. Morris, you really should fix the gym lock!
Anybody
got a quarter? Senior year: Gon Fishing w. Roff, Nells,
and Pellerin
Please

"What a long strange trip it's been."
-The Dead

Time it was, and what a time it was.
It was a time of innocence.
A time of confidences
Long ago, it must be
I have a photograph
Preserve your memories
They're all that's left you
-Paul Simon

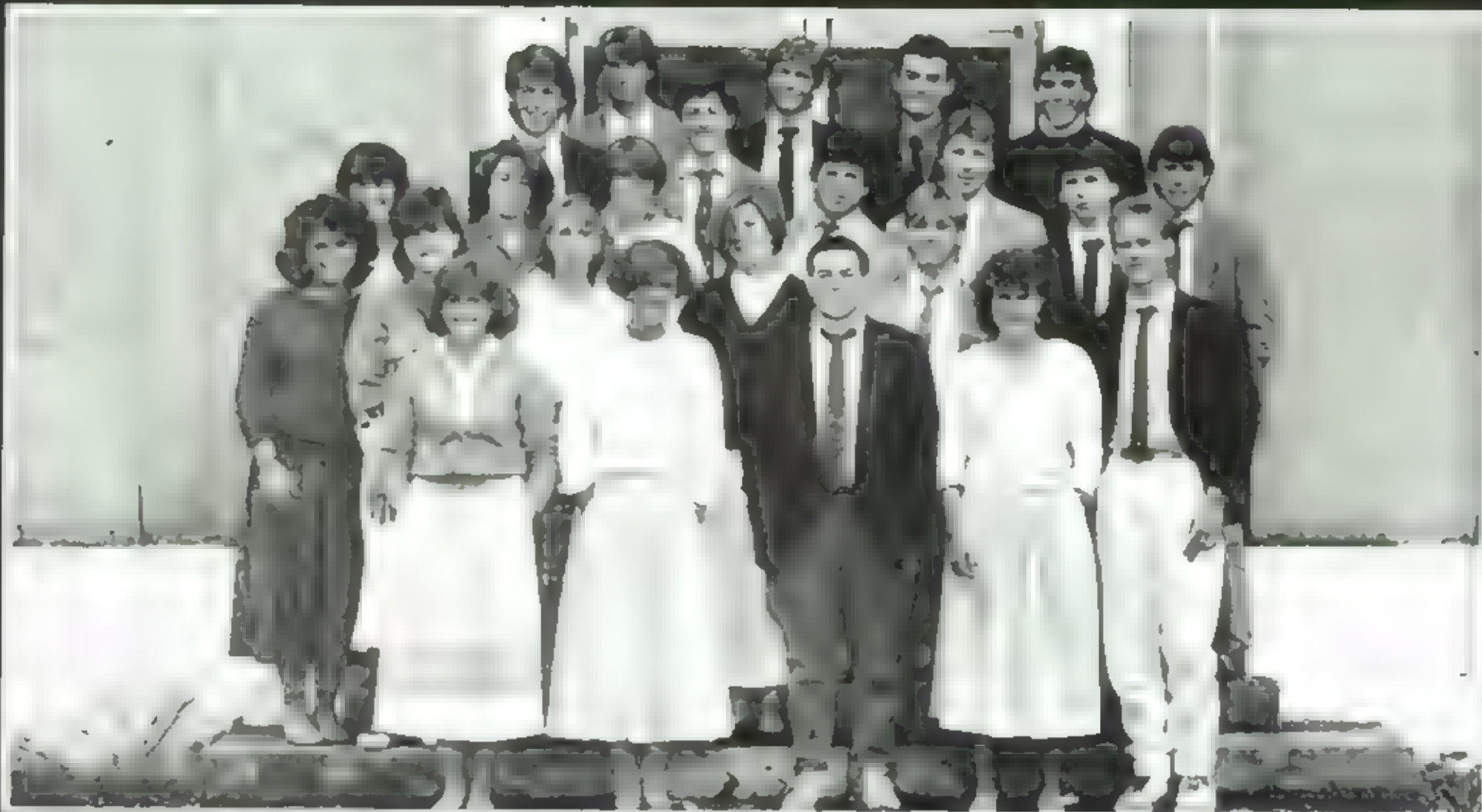
Special Thanx To Mom Dad and the Honeys Lee, Snirl, Lucie, and Smell,
Laura, you made it all bearable







UNDERCLASSMEN



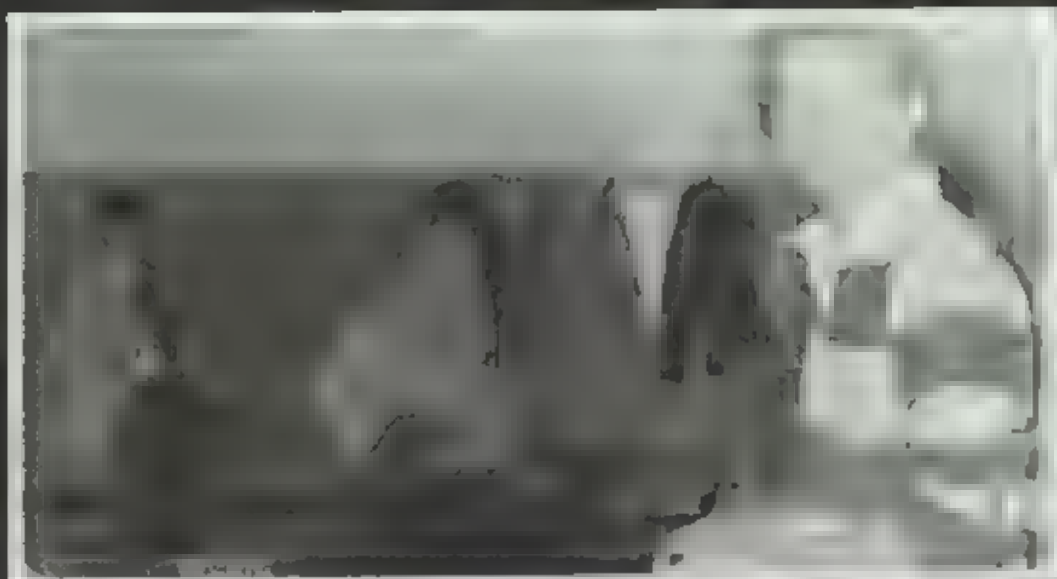
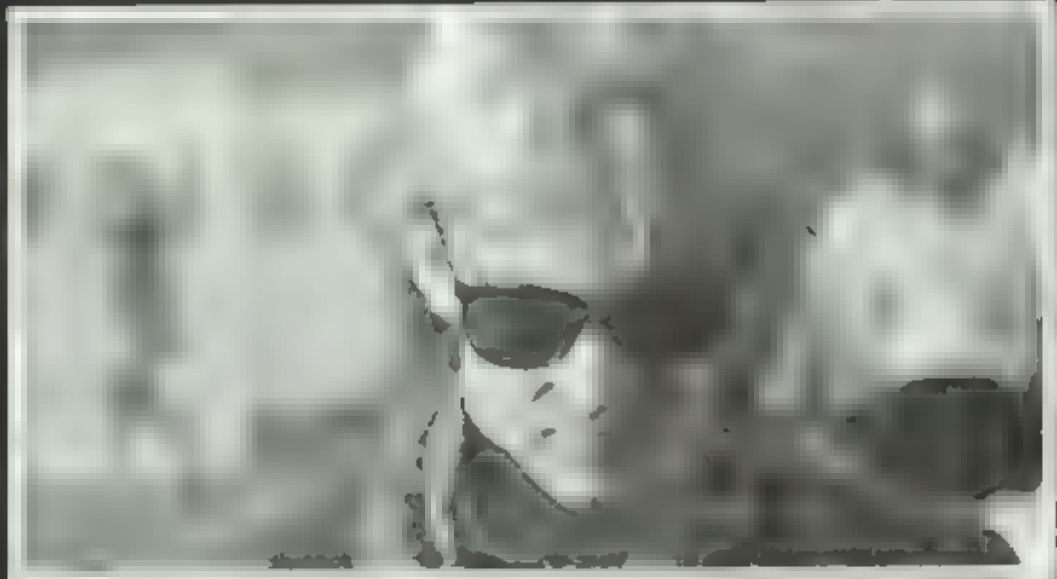
Front Row: J. Chapman; M. Faurer; E. Pavia; M. Fitzgerald; G. Lucas; Second Row: T. Ryan; E. Zajac; J. McEvoy; K. Noonan; B. St. Lawrence; D. Greenleaf; Third Row: S. Luss; M. Carroll; B. Harris; J. Fallon; S. Moody; Fourth Row: B. Allen; M. Dropeau; B. Hicell; Back Row: M. Hicredith; V. Sheldon; M. Siles; B. Coggeshal.

Juniors

Pres. Valentine Sheldon

V. Pres. David Greenleaf





Sophomores

Pres. Jennifer Drew

V. Pres. Donald Stillings



Front Row: R. Longmalk; S. Ingersoll; E. Galle; E. Salinas; J. Humphreys; M. MacLennan; S. Holdsworth; V. Standley; Second Row: J. York; E. Allen; M. Kendrick; B. Stillings; D. Drehab; E. Caughlan; D. Dobrowalt; R. Cullen; Third Row: A. Cole; E. Foster; S. Moss; S. Wolf; A. Romadell; T. Mason; P. Brown; R. Scully; Fourth Row: A. Pinner; G. Kelly; J. Drew; A. Thompson; B. Goodale; M. Dineen; A. Jalbert; P. Pullman; Back Row: A. Savage; B. Acker; E. Ferguson; G. Govoni



Front Row: M. Flannery, J. Bondeeson, S. Miller, T. Portno, D. Hyberg, H. Pollard, K. Pullman, S. Sivarsky, C. Sammons, T. Hampton, M. Lucas; Second Row: H. Fahrenbrock, M. Wilson, R. Hodel, C. Salzman, M. Martin, J. Ryder, L. Erman, S. Goussang, L. Bocham, K. Laitton, K. Ayer, B. Vanvelde, S. Venter, J. Dunn, A. Lathrop, D. White, B. Poulis; Back Row: M. Babcock, B. Andrews, B. Monson, B. McLaughlin, M. Lobbe, H. Barish, S. Robinson, J. Daniels, S. Hodge, J. Kressner, J. Allen, S. Fahlgren.

Freshmen

Pres. Lewis Robinson

V. Pres. Stacy Venter





8th Grade

Pres. Sarah Adlerstein

V. Pres. Sarah Drew



Front Row: S. Adlerstein, C. Gennrich, E. Eichman, C. Levine, C. Soserville, B. Jones; Second Row: M. Roper, A. Bradford, M. Gennrich, S. Kamlooy, D. Hutchinson, M. Derosier, M. Bogdan, E. Koster, S. Drew; Back Row: A. Plunkett, K. Moss, P. Milton, S. Olsen, A. Ramsey, D. Perkins, R. Kelly.

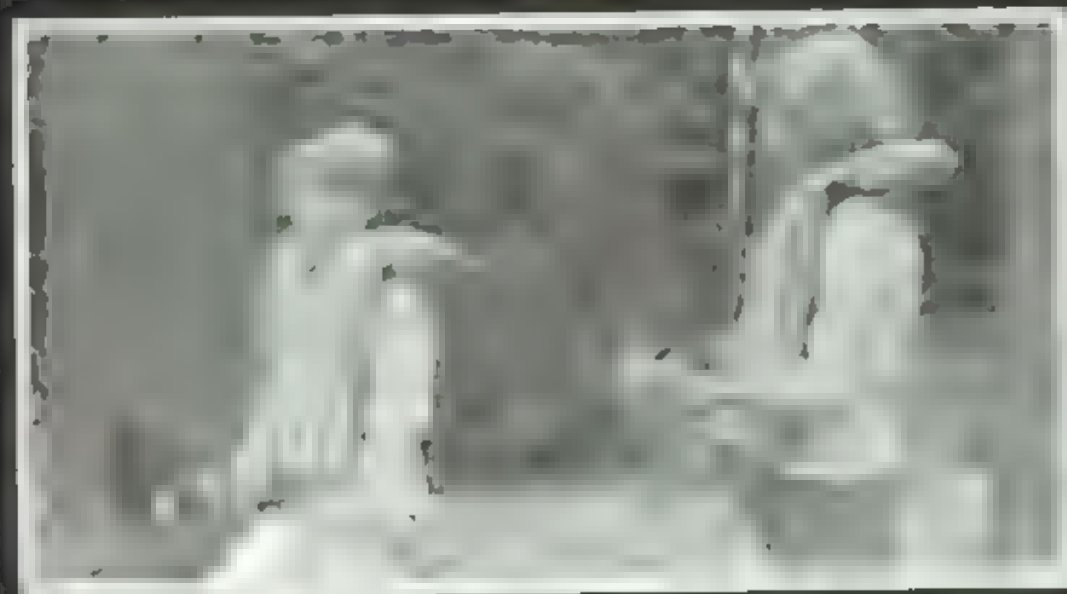


Front Row: M. Knapp; R. Hunter; D. Hayes; M. Goodwin; J. Best; Second Row: T. Claffey; S. Pinnon; G. Gerwick; J. Buchman; R. Lervin; S. Pounds; B. Milson; S. Harvin; Back Row: D. Babcock; B. Moore; A. MacMahon; E. Maher; E. Straker; A. Pice

7th Grade

Pres. Rosemary Hutzler

V. Pres. Drew Hayes





Fall

N/A	6	St Doms	2
N/A	11	Burghley	0
N/A	5	Wynflere	2
N/A	1	Hatfield	1
N/A	1	Bridgeton	1
N/A	3	Barnham	0
N/A	2	C. H. H.	1
N/A	1	Hatfield	1
N/A	1	Burghley	0
N/A	1	Burghley	1
NY	2	Burghley	1
NY	1	Burghley	1
NY	1	Burghley	1
NY	2	Burghley	3
NY	1	Burghley	2
NY	1	Burghley	1



SOCCER

The North Yarmouth Academy Panthers were hosting the St. Dominic Saints. The stands were packed despite the dreary weather. Even the rain could not put out the fire burning between these two teams. A hard fought and muddy battle resulted in a 2-1 NYA lead at the half. Both teams came out for blood after the break. The next goal would probably win the game for either team. Minutes later the Panthers scored to kick off a great soccer season.

This exciting 5-2 victory over St. Dom's was the first of three straight and nine overall wins in the first eleven games for the 1985 NYA soccer team. Buckfield and Waynflete fell easily following the season opener before we suffered two consecutive defeats to the older and more experienced teams of Hebron and Bridgton Academy. From there the Panthers roared through the league, winning seven straight, including victories over Berwick, Gould, Hyde, Fryeburg, Oak Grove and an overtime thriller against Kents Hill.

Unfortunately, our streak was ended abruptly when class A Scarborough handed us a hard-to-take 5-0 defeat. The loss to Scarborough told us we weren't unbeatable and we began to play like we weren't. A not-so-easy 3-1 victory over Waynflete offered a brief pause before losses to cross-town rival Yarmouth, a tough Fryeburg team and the same St. Dom's team we had beaten in the first game.

After these four losses, Coach Morris decided we needed a little work before the playoffs. Practices were spent passing, shooting and sprinting. The drills paid off and we warmed up for the playoffs by defeating both Gould and Freeport. Our second place ranking in Western Class C was even higher than in last year's state championship season.

The home field advantage gained from this ranking allowed the fans to witness our victories over Mexico and St. Dom's to put us in the Western finals. Richmond, a team with a terrible reputation for winning these games, was to be our opponent; their reputation stood. A suspenseful game on a cloudy Saturday afternoon ended in a 1-1 tie after four overtime periods and 27 corner kicks. We were not so lucky on our second trip. In the pouring rain and sloppy field conditions, we were soundly defeated 3-0.

Despite this disappointment, the season was a success; many first and second year players filled in where needed and will help plug the holes left by this year's departing seniors. If this team that captured second place was in its 'building year' as Coach Morris suggested early this fall, then we can't wait until next season.



Front Row (L-R): C. Parrie, S. Moody, B. St. Lawrence, M. Roffey, S. Dineen, B. Bernard, B. Hidell, B. Goodale, C. Pellerin, C. Sammons. Back Row (L-R): M. Hildreth, D. Alexander, D. Skillings, Ben Hidell, R. Cutler, A. Weinrich, D. Greenleaf, M. Dineen, J. Fallon, E. Fenton, manager H. Flagg, Coach Morris.



N/A	2	Wynnfere	0
N/A	1	Freeport	0
N/A	1	Oak Hill	0
N/A	2	Hebron	0
N/A	0	St. Doms	3
N/A	4	Gould	0
N/A	0	Kent's Hill	0
N/A	0	Wynnfere	1
N/A	1	Yarmouth	0
N/A	2	Freeport	2
N/A	1	Oak Hill	2
N/A	0	St. Doms	2
N/A	0	Gould	1
N/A	5	Hebron	2
N/A	1	St. Doms	0
N/A	1	Yarmouth	16 G.T.
N/A	1	Wynnfere	0
N/A	0	Dragon	3
Overall Record 11-43			

FIELD HOCKEY

The buzzer sounded. I exhaled. My bean boots had kept my feet toasty warm. Mud crusted around the ridge of the bumpy rubber sole. The next breath was long, deep, deliberate. The lines on the field were blurry. Emy soothed my shoulder. Her eyes batted brightly as she knelt down to my eye level. Hands patted gently on my jacket puffing out the spaces of warmth. I stood up. Emy hugged me. Mindful of my stiff neck, I squeezed back. Their black kilts seemed acres away. I began the trek, trudging and then jogging. Their arms peeled away from the bobbing huddle like the filmed opening of a rose on fast forward. Their perils wrapped me in dewy perspiration until I filled with the scent of their glory. A kaleidoscope of limbs, faces, tears, laughter and shaking hands danced on the fifty yard line. Their chant of "spike, spike, spike" invoked me with fear and thrill.

We met to discuss — not the game — but behavior, attitude. The game — an hour continuation of the two hour six sudden death overtime game from the previous day — was a true test of physical stamina. Stick work and clean hustle gave way to body checks and falls by the second half. The right wing had bruises on her shoulders from being double teamed and stick checked, yet she was still able to outsmart their system to assist the only goal scored. A low flying bullet of a pass knocked the right link out of action — she beseeched me with her eyes to let her remain playing. I saw only her heart — she stayed in. The left full returned at half with one finger missing two swatches of skin. It didn't hurt she said since she stopped feeling the entire finger moments after the hit took place. I found out only today that my sweeper saw her doctor for x-rays for a finger which deflected a shot on goal in the first semi-final game. Why wasn't I told? She said she didn't think that I needed the anxiety. The finger was purple.

She assured me that it wasn't broken.

We stood close, allowing the sweat to bond us. I told them not to do anything stupid. A sophomore asked me to define stupid. Parties? Promptness? Diligence in homework? Be mindful of our duties — responsibilities. Team is more important than thoughtlessness and momentary self-gratification. I glared. I was understood. I asked for their hands. We pumped down, up and broke away. Solidarity.

Today I received a message that I will be taking the trophies on the bus for Saturday's Western Class C Finals game. Trophies? I sat down. Yes Julie your team is in the finals. Three tournament games were won by those crazies who leave candy in your mailbox, posters on your door, and laughter in your heart. Not one stand out unless I call them all standouts, yet it is a stellar TEAM. Knowing that the worst the season can offer us is division runners up, I know too, that a two day playoff game with only one day's rest before tomorrow's final game has left an emotional and physical strain on these already overworked players. The ten days of tournament play have almost crippled me. My neck has almost no range of motion; I have lost another five pounds; and I have been congested for the last three days from remaining standing in forty degree weather for over two hours each day.

Yet, I am filled. We have spent much time as a team discussing their importance to me and to each other. Today during practice I really stressed how important they are. They know. They know I don't lie. They sighed; they batted their eyes; they felt each other and the moment. I tried to emphasize, "It's only a moment and it only happens to a lucky few — milk it — dance with it — smile daydreams about it — look at each other and realize what a unit of individuals accomplished

that a loner or a group of cars could not. Understand that this moment is what smiling memories are all about. Realize the history that you are creating before the fact can actually be recorded." They giggled and moved with the shadows reaching over the field.

A happy sensation was recorded in my brain as I watched a couple of them clasp arms and skip off into the lockerroom.



Front Row (L-R): K. Masters, S. Carroll, M. Dundy, A. Palmer, J. Gove, L. Arnold, A. Murray, K. Andrew, mgr. J. Bonderson, J. Chapman, M. Fauver, B. Harris, M. Carroll, L. Scribner, K. Ayer, L.A. Foster, T. Ryan, S. Holdsworth, Coach Bobrycki



NYA	43	Wiscasset	16
NYA	26	Falmouth	29
NYA	23	Bridgton	34
NYA	36	Hebron	23
NYA	18	Waynflete	45
NYA	31	Berwick	24
NYA	21	A. R. Gould	39
NYA	25	Gould	31
NYA	37	Wiscasset	20
NYA	21	Hyde	35
NYA	32	A. R. Gould	23
NYA	21	Kent's Hill	34
NYA	39	Yarmouth	18
NYA	35	Hebron	24
NYA	27	Gould	30

Overall Record 8-7



The Beginning . . . The End



(L-R): K. Kull, A. Savage, M. Purnam, D. Moorehead, J. Jalbert, K. Scully, V. Sheldon, Coach Hudson



NYA	15	Wiscasset	46
NYA	25	Falmouth	30
NYA	20	Yarmouth	32
NYA	17	Wiscasset	44
NYA	21	Hyde	40
NYA	23	Yarmouth	34
NYA	28	Gould	27

Overall Record 6-1

WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY

This year's team was a large and energetic group. There were eleven runners and our ever-helpful manager, Sally Wall. The team consisted of three juniors, Amy Anderson, Stephanie Luce, and Liz Palmer. There were six sophomores, Julie Core, Jen Drew, Gretchen Kelly, Erica Ingersoll, Bessie Moss, and Julie York, and two ninth graders, Liz Emmons and Katie Leighton.

When the pre-season started, there were hopeful feelings — with a team this large how could we go wrong? Our first meet proved to us we would do well in the coming season. In this meet we defeated Wiscasset 15-46, a perfect score, with the first five finishers from NYA. At the next four meets we defeated Falmouth, Yarmouth, Wiscasset, and Hyde. At the Hyde Invitational we did not do as well, placing among other teams, but all our teammates ran with incredible effort. At the next meet against Yarmouth we were victorious again. For the first time, we lost to Gould, yet they won only by one point.

In the MAISADs, at Gould, the top ten runners were recognized. Liz Emmons placed fifth, and Erica Ingersoll placed second. The team as a whole qualified at third place. At the regionals, the first twenty runners received recognition. Erica Ingersoll came in thirteenth, Liz Emmons came in eighth, and Katie Leighton came in third place. Our own team qualified for the states by placing fifth. At the states, Katie Leighton finished in second place.

Some highlights of the season included the cross country breakfast, which was an hour before the race, when we all ate as much as we could. Fortunately there were no bad effects. Another fun part was the Deering practice, Mrs. Kessler sent us on a three mile run, but it was just so hot we ended up at Deering's. Our trip would have gone unnoticed but we ran into Mr. Johnson there.

The season was filled with the usual number of injuries, but, with Coach Kessler's care, everyone survived. The cross country season was a challenge, but all the girls gave great effort, and we had a lot of fun.



Front Row (L-R): J. Drew, G. Kelly, L. Emmons, K. Leighton, E. Ingersoll, J. York, A. Anderson. Back Row (L-R): Coach Kessler, B. Moss, J. Core, L. Palmer, S. Luce, mgr. S. Wall.

J.V. "A" SOCCER



Front Row (L-R): J. Simensky, J. Dunn, A. Lathrop, B. McTeague, B. Hunter, J. Allen, L. Robinson, J. Bartels. Second Row: Coach MacArthur, S. Fahlgren, S. Hodge, T. Mason, A. Ramsdell, M. Drapeau, D. Dobrowolski, B. Paulin, mangr. V. Strandey. Back Row (L-R): D. Manson, P. Pulkkinen, M. Labbe, B. Astor, P. Brown, D. Andrew, T. Bickford.

J.V. "B" SOCCER



Front Row (L-R): J. Bartels, J. Kbler, M. Fitzgerald, M. Pitman, T. Trampton, M. Luce. Back Row (L-R): Coach McMahon, G. Luce, M. Wertz, J. Conning, S. Fahlgren, M. Babcock, C. Morriner, P. Pullinen, N. Bartles, L. Robinson, mangr. N. Flogg.

J.V. FIELD HOCKEY

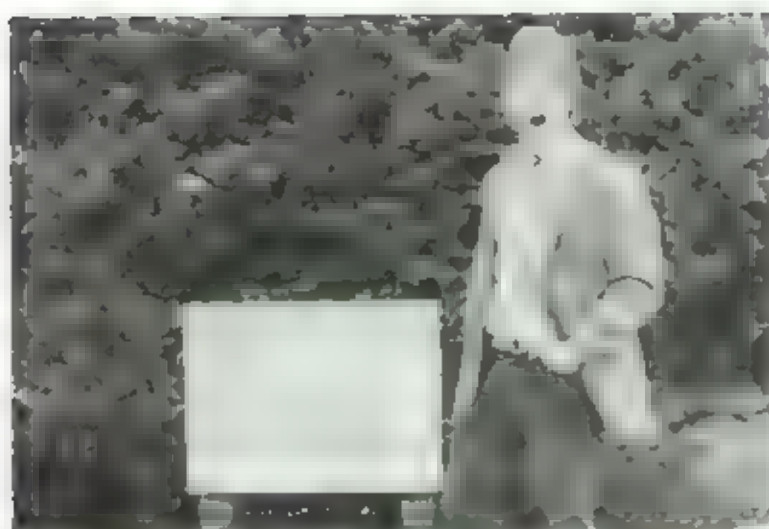


Front Row (L-R): L. Allen, T. Stokes, T. Claffey, D. Nyberg, C. Perkins, J. Humphreys, L. Zajac, K. Fahrenbrook, B. Moore. Back Row (L-R): K. Langmaid, C. Stallman, S. Kamlosy, K. Pulkkinen, L. Claffey, C. Kendrick, R. Kelly, S. Verrier, B. Deausang, H. Pellerin, D. Vamvakias, Coach Lindemann.

M.S. Soccer



Front Row (L-R): J. Bushman, C. Lavigne, D. Hayes, C. Oestreicher, E. Blakeman, A. Place, P. Larvis. Middle Row (L-R): mgrs. S. Pitman and J. Luce, D. Hutchinson, N. Goodwin, C. Kessler, M. Carmichael, J. Savage, M. Bogdan, M. Derosier, A. Bradford. Coach Hale. Back Row (L-R): Coach Curtis, D. Perkins, T. Mahar, M. Roper, A. McMahon, S. Olson, J. Plunker, Tim Milton, K. Mass, D. Bobcock.





Here comes the ball Mr Morris!!





THE DOORS

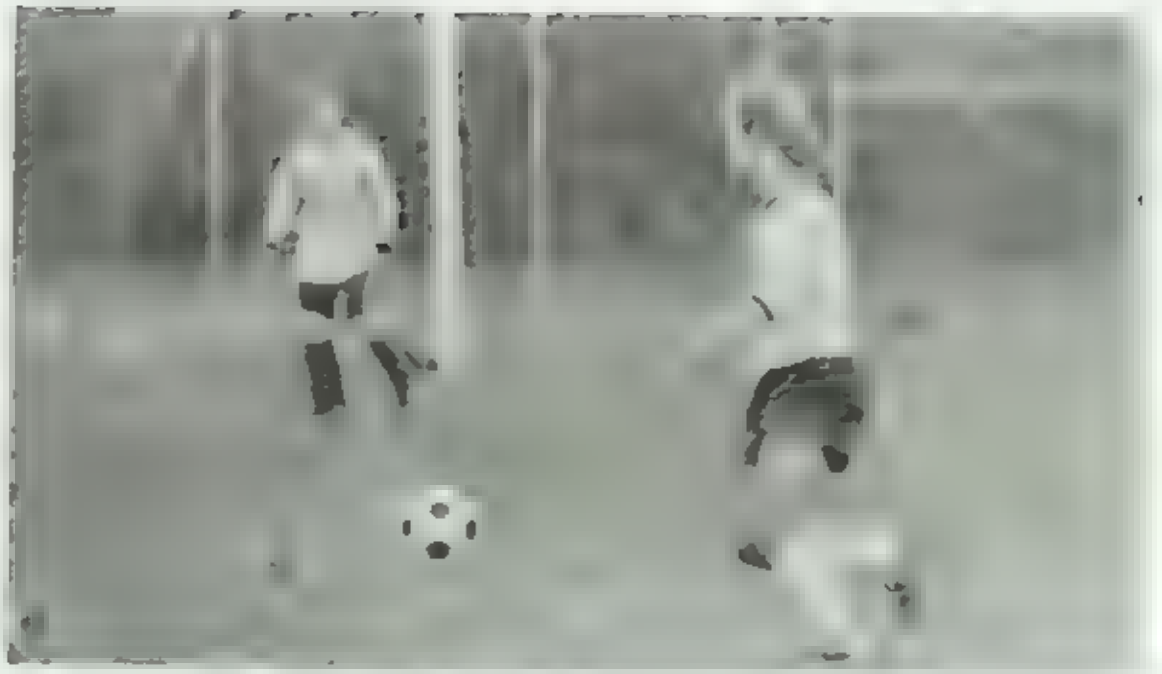


Charlie's Angels



"Just over the hill, Little girl"







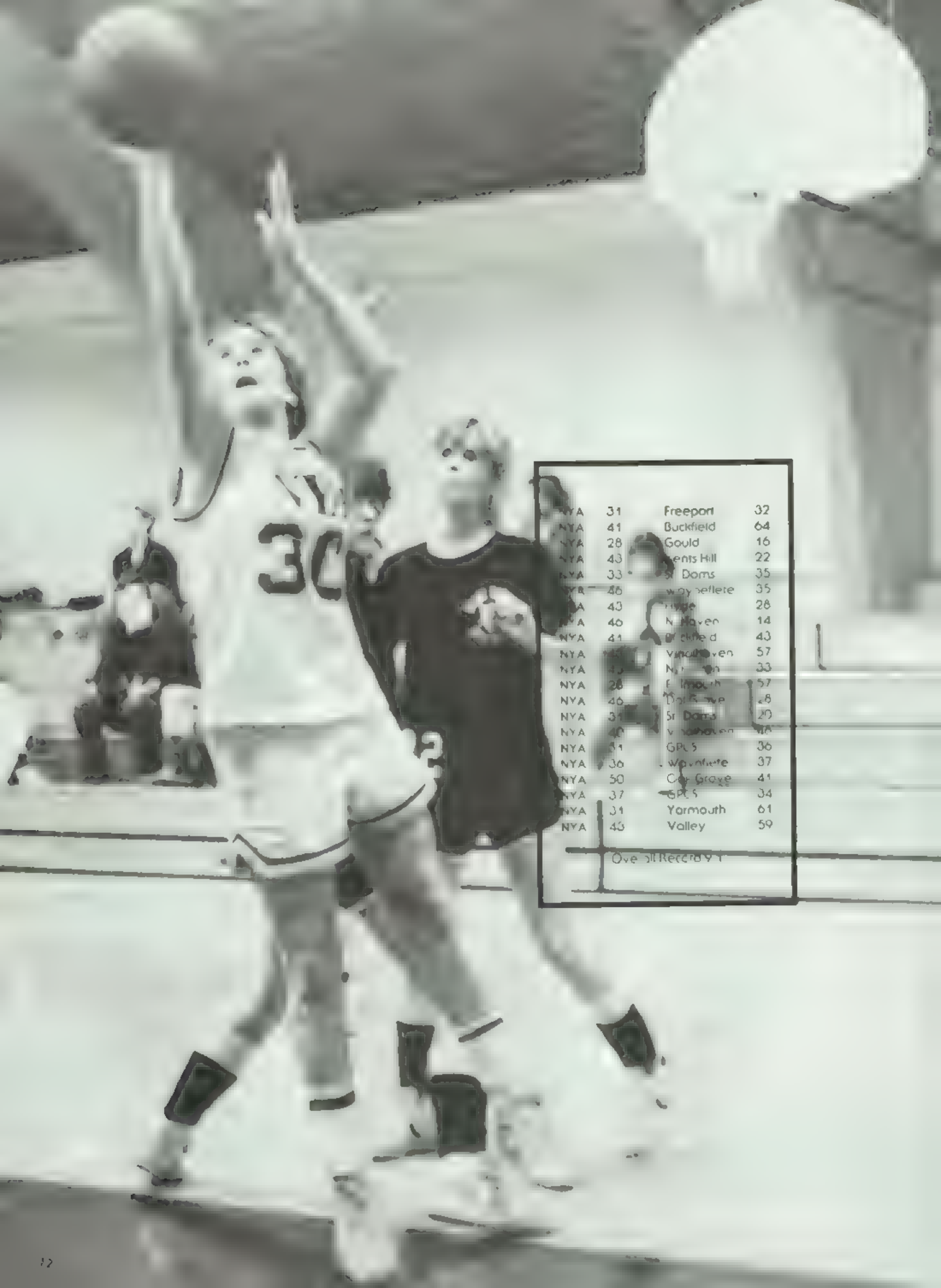




HOCKEY



Front Row D Moorehead C Parrie C Pellerin B Hunter M Raffey S Dineen B Bernard M Putnam B Sr Lawrence D Alexander Back Row: Coach Hudson Coach Knapp M Labbe B Allen E Fenton K Scully J Jalbert A Weinrich M Dineen S Moody mgr L Arnold mgr J Fallon Coach Good



NYA	31	Freeport	32
NYA	41	Buckfield	64
NYA	28	Gould	16
NYA	43	Went's Hill	22
NYA	33	Sr Doms	35
NYA	46	Way Belletre	35
NYA	43	Hyde	28
NYA	40	N. Haven	14
NYA	41	Brickfield	43
NYA	45	Vine Haven	57
NYA	43	N. Haven	33
NYA	28	F. Imouth	57
NYA	40	Dorset	28
NYA	31	Sr Doms	20
NYA	40	Vine Haven	48
NYA	31	GPLS	36
NYA	36	Warrville	37
NYA	50	Cox Grove	41
NYA	37	GPLS	34
NYA	31	Yarmouth	61
NYA	43	Valley	59

Overall Record 91

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

The girls varsity started its 1985-86 season with a reserved enthusiasm. Only two experienced starters were returning, Co-captains Maureen Carroll and Liz Scribner. Coach Morris was ready for a rebuilding year, but, as the season progressed, the girls progressed incredibly as well.

The team consisted of six sophomores: forwards Liz Scribner, Julie Core, Liz Allen, and guards Jenny Humphries, Meg Macdermid, and Liz Claffey; seven freshmen: Dana Vamvakas, Kare Leighton, Beth Beausang, Kristin Pulikinnen, Tina Perkins, Kim Fahrenbrook, Deanna Nyberg, and one junior, Maureen Carroll. This inexperience was not a hindrance after all because, with the support and guidance of Coaches Morris and Bobrycki, the girls learned team work as well as many vital fundamental skills which brought them to the tournament again.

The tournament game was against an unknown Valley Bingham, and, with the spirit and hustle of Jenny Humphries, Meg Macdermid, Liz Scribner, Julie Core, and Maureen Carroll, as well as the entire squad, this was an exciting game for the entire school to watch. At the half time, in the center of the Augusta Civic Center, a pyramid was constructed for the girls by NYA students. Although the girls played well, this was not enough, and the girls lost the game.

Next year's season looks very promising with no loss to graduation and with all the girls going to camp.



Front Row: K. Leighton, J. Humphries, M. Carroll, L. Scribner, D. Nyberg, M. Macdermid. Back Row: K. Fahrenbrook, D. Vamvakias, B. Beausang, J. Core, K. Pulikinnen, L. Allen, T. Perkins, L. Claffey, V. Standley, Coach Bobrycki.

2.

16

NYA	11	W. Spott	84
NYA	12	W. Spott	87
NYA	13	W. Spott	81
NYA	14	W. Spott	64
NYA	15	W. Spott	41
NYA	16	W. Spott	57
NYA	17	W. Spott	81
NYA	18	W. Spott	62
NYA	19	W. Spott	81
NYA	20	W. Spott	44
NYA	21	W. Spott	52
NYA	22	W. Spott	64
NYA	23	W. Spott	51
NYA	24	W. Spott	38
NYA	25	W. Spott	41
NYA	26	W. Spott	28
NYA	27	W. Spott	38
NYA	28	W. Spott	58
NYA	29	W. Spott	47
NYA	30	W. Spott	68

Record 2-18

MEN'S BASKETBALL



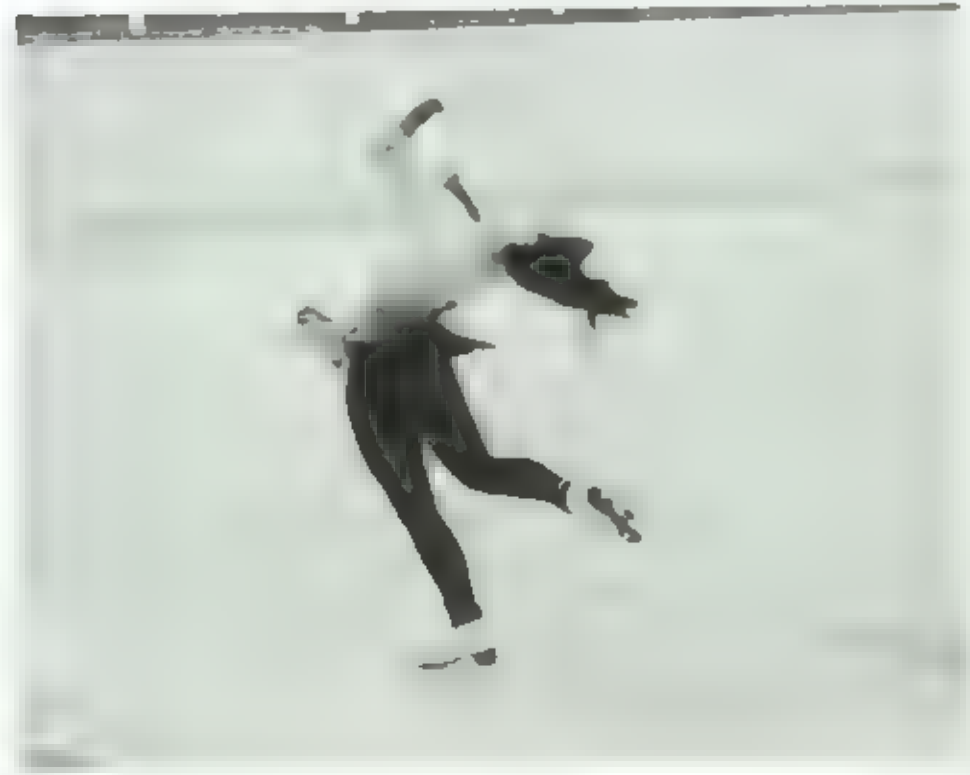
Front Row: N. Barrels, J. Simenski, D. Poulin, J. Bartels, P. Brown, T. Frampton, M. Luce. Back Row: Coach Johnson, S. Hodge, B. McCreague, B. Astor, M. Nelson, M. Babcock, G. Govoni, J. Canning, L. Robinson, Coach Hain.





ONCE UPON A MATTRESS

FIGURE SKATING



DANCE



Seated: Leigh Ann Foster, Ms. Dumas, Sally Wall. Standing: Bessie Moss, Butler Harris, Tammi Ryan, Anne Thompson, Stephanie Luce, Kris Andrew, Erica Ingersoll



J.V. "A" HOCKEY



Front Row: C. Mortimer, C. Sammons, M. Wilson, B. Goodale, J. Allen, T. Mason, A. Lathrop, S. Carroll, J. Dunn, D. Skillings. Back Row: Coach MacArthur, D. Dobrowski, R. Cutler, B. Coggeshall, M. Hildredth, A. Savage, D. Manson, A. Ramsdell, D. Greenleaf, Coach Myers, Coach McMahon.

J.V. "B" HOCKEY



Front Row: M. Martin, C. Mortimer, S. Fohigren. Back Row: M. Drapeau, D. Andrew, P. Putkinnen, B. Hidell, Coach MacArthur.

MIDDLE SCHOOL HOCKEY



Front Row: D Perkins, J Savage, C Kessler, M Carmichael, A Bradford, T Milton, S Olsen, C Oestreicher, M Roper, Coach Knapp, D Hayes, P Larvis, A Place, N Goodwin, M Bogosian, A MacMahon, C Lavigne, E Blakeman, Coach Hale



Front Row: B Jones, J Buschman, J Luce, S Founds, T Mahar, Back Row: D Babcock, S Drew, A Tierney, J Plunkett, K Moss, R Kelly, Coach Curtis

MIDDLE SCHOOL BASKETBALL







Spring



MAINE STATE BASEBALL CHAMPIONS

CLASS D



NYA	3	St Doms	4
NYA	0	Hebron	19
NYA	0	St Doms	2
NYA	16	Buckfield	10
NYA	9	Telstar	3
NYA	4	Hebron	3
NYA	1	St Doms	2
NYA	10	Telstar	11
NYA	5	Telstar	15
NYA	3	Yarmouth	2
NYA	13	Kents Hill	1
NYA	12	Buckfield	2
NYA	9	Saccoppee	1
NYA	0	Wiscasset	3
NYA	12	Forest Hills	4
NYA	5	Southern Arundel	1

Overall Record 9-7

Class D State Champions

BASEBALL

Casey's Revenge

There were saddened hearts in Mudville
for a week or even more;
There were muttered oaths and curses —
every fan in town was sore
"Just think," said one, "how soft it looked
with Casey at the bat!
And then to think he'd go and spring a
bush-league trick like that!"
All his past fame was forgotten; he was
now a hopeless "shine."
They called him "Strike-out Casey" from
the mayor down the line,
And as he came to bat each day his
bosom heaved a sigh
While a look of hopeless fury shone in
mighty Casey's eye
The lane is long, someone has said, that
never turns again,
And Fate, though fickle, often
gives another chance to men
And Casey smiled — his rugged face no
longer wore a frown;
The pitcher who had started all the trouble
came to town
All Mudville had assembled, ten thousand
fans had come
To see the twirler who had put big Casey
on the bum
And when he stepped into the box the
multitude went wild
He doffed his cap in proud disdain — but
Casey only smiled.
"Play ball!" the umpire's voice rang out,
and then the game
began


But in that throng of thousands there was
not a single fan
Who thought that Mudville had a chance
and with the setting sun
Their hopes sank low — the rival team was
leading "four to one"
The last half of the ninth came
round, with no change in the score,
But when the first man up hit safe the
crowd began to roar
The din increased, the echo of ten
thousand shouts was heard
When the pitcher hit the second and gave
"four balls" to the third
Three men on base — nobody out —
three runs to tie the game!
A triple meant the highest niche in
Mudville's hall of fame
But here the rally ended and the gloom
was deep as night
When the fourth one "fouled to catcher"
and the fifth "flew out to right"
A dismal groan in chorus came — a scowl
was on each face —
When Casey walked up, bat in hand, and
slowly took his place,
His bloodshot eyes in fury gleamed; his
teeth were clinched in hate
He gave his cap a vicious hook and
pounded on the plate
But fame is fleeting as the wind, and glory
fades away,
There were no wild and woolly cheers, no
glad acclaim this day
They hissed and groaned and
hooted as they clamored, "Strike him

out!

But Casey gave no outward sign that he
had heard this shout
The pitcher smiled and cut one loose
across the plate it sped
Another hiss, another groan, "Strike one!"
the umpire said
Zip! Like a shot, the second curve broke
just below his knee —
"Strike two!" the umpire roared aloud, but
Casey made no plea
No roasting for the umpire now — his was
an easy lot
But here the pitcher whirled again — was
that a rifle shot?
A whack! a crack! and out through space
the leather peller flew,
A blot against the distant sky, a speck
against the blue
Above the fence in center field, in rapid
whirling flight
The sphere sailed on; the blot grew dim
and then was lost to sight
Ten thousand hats were thrown in air, ten
thousand threw a fit
But no one ever found the ball that mighty
Casey hit!
Oh, somewhere in this favored land dark
clouds may hide the sun,
And somewhere bands no longer play and
children have no fun,
And somewhere over blighted lives there
hangs a heavy pall
But Mudville hearts are happy now — for
Casey hit the ball!
— James Wilson



Front Row: B. Goodale, M. Dineen, B. Hunter, C. Patne, C. Sammons. Back Row: Coach Morris, B. Bernard, K. Scully, A. Weinrich, E. Fenton.



NYA 12	GPCS	25
NYA 14	Sr Doms	32
NYA 32	Hebron	37
NYA 4	Sr Doms	29
NYA 1	Buckfield	31
NYA 2	Telstar	34
NYA 21	Yarmouth	20
NYA 5	Hebron	32
NYA 29	Kents Hill	16
NYA 13	Sr Doms	37
NYA 4	Telstar	25
NYA 1	Telstar	21
NYA 13	GPCS	12
NYA 1	Buckfield	18
NYA 6	Wiscasset	13

Overall Record 3 12

SOFTBALL

The 1986 softball team was young and inexperienced team. It all started at the first practice when we had 24 people show up. We had no JV and no Middle School team so we were all together. It was decided after three days in the gym, that something had to be done. It was just too dangerous for all of us to be together in the gym at once. So it was broken down into a Middle School and Varsity team. Our inexperience showed just by looking at the numbers. We had 7 freshmen, most of which had never played before. 3 sophomores, who returned from last years team, 3 juniors, 1 returning, and 1 senior who was also elected as captain.

The next problem we encountered was who was going to play where. We started the season not knowing who was going to pitch, catch, and we also had a few holes in our outfield and infield line up. There was a lot of work to be done and the weather was not helping us. We were forced to continue practicing in the gym for almost two weeks. Our first game was to be against St. Doms, who was always a powerhouse, but due to rain and lack of outside practices the game was cancelled.

The first game was played in the middle of the next week and we had a good idea of who would play where. During this game our inexperience showed but it also showed that we were having a good time and trying to improve our skills.

Throughout the season we listened to Coach Curtis and Coach Towle who continually listened to our wisecracks and even joined in all in order to help make this season a fun and enjoyable one.


Although the record books do not show if the team had a winning record all the way around.

On June 3rd it was announced that the team had made the playoffs by defeating class C team Yarmouth and we had finished in 3rd place in class D. But June 4th brought disappointment to the team when we were told that a mistake was made and we missed 3rd place by an 88th of a point.

All are looking forward to next year where we will only be losing one Senior, captain Lisa Arnold who started as our short stop and filled in as catcher. The three juniors returning are Co-captains Maureen Carroll, second base and pitcher, Laura Zajac, catcher, and Stephanie Luce who played in the outfield. Returning sophomores will be Meg Macdermaid, pitcher and third baseman, Julie Cote, right field, and Bessie Moss, center field. The seven returning freshman are Kim Ayre, pitcher and third base, Beth Beausang, first base, Kim Fahrenbrook, outfield and short stop, Tina Perkins, pitcher and outfield, and Kristine Pulkinnen, outfield.



Front Row: B. Moss, D. Nyberg, B. Beausang, K. Ayre, M. Carroll, K. Leighton, D. Varnvakias. Back Row: Coach Curtis, M. MacDiarmid, T. Perkins, J. Cote, K. Pulkinnen, S. Luce, L. Zajac, Coach Towle.



NYA	3	Gould	2
NYA	5	Oak Grove	0
NYA	5	St. Doms	0
NYA	5	Kents Hill	0
NYA	5	Fryeburg	0
NYA	4	Berwick	1
NYA	5	Morse	0
NYA	1	York	4
NYA	5	Fryeburg	0
NYA	4	Hebron	1
NYA	5	St. Doms	0
NYA	5	Kents Hill	0
NYA	4	Hebron	1
NYA	3	Brunswick	2
NYA	3	York	2
NYA	0	Cape	5

Overall Record 14-2

WOMEN'S TENNIS

Dear Jen

How are you? I'm fine. Great, as a matter of fact. You know why?

It's because of tennis. I'm on the V. Girls' tennis team, and we are

having so much fun. For the first time ever playing tennis, a considerably

independent sport, have I felt a part of a team, that we all needed each

other to win. Even if I lost, I felt needed in order to help the other girls

win. I think we all made each other feel that way. What's more, I could

tell everyone enjoyed playing, the competition, the challenge, the killer instinct was in our blood because we were playing not only for ourselves but

also for each other, the team, and Emy, our coach. What a coach! She was

always teaching us about good sportsmanship, playing our best, and having a

good time, but she didn't let us forget that it was still important to con —

centrate and remember why we were out there. She really wanted to show N.Y.A. and everyone else who we were and what we could do. Well, I'd say we did it.

We showed them we were good, we had raw talent and molded talent. We were

what one could call a strong, well-rounded team. We had the physical

strength and, what most teams have, mental strength. All of us together,

Carrie Kendrick, #1, Sheila Carroll, #2 and Captain, Jessica Church, #3,

Kelly Noonan and Jenny Humphries, 1st doubles, Kelly Masters, Captain, and

Heidi Pellerin, 2nd doubles, and also Kelly Curry, Liz Claffey, and Liz Allen

had to become one whole working tennis team. One of the ways we were able to

unite, besides having a common interest and goal, was by finding a team song,

"Respect" and singing it before, during, and after every match. We even had

a routine, I tell you it was all psychological. When those other teams saw

us struttin' our stuff, they knew they were beat.

We proved ourselves and defeated two teams who WERE undefeated and con —

cluded by winning the MAISAD Team Championships. This also proves where our

strengths come from, all of us, as a TEAM.

Well I guess it's time to say goodbye. You know something? I wish it

never had to end.

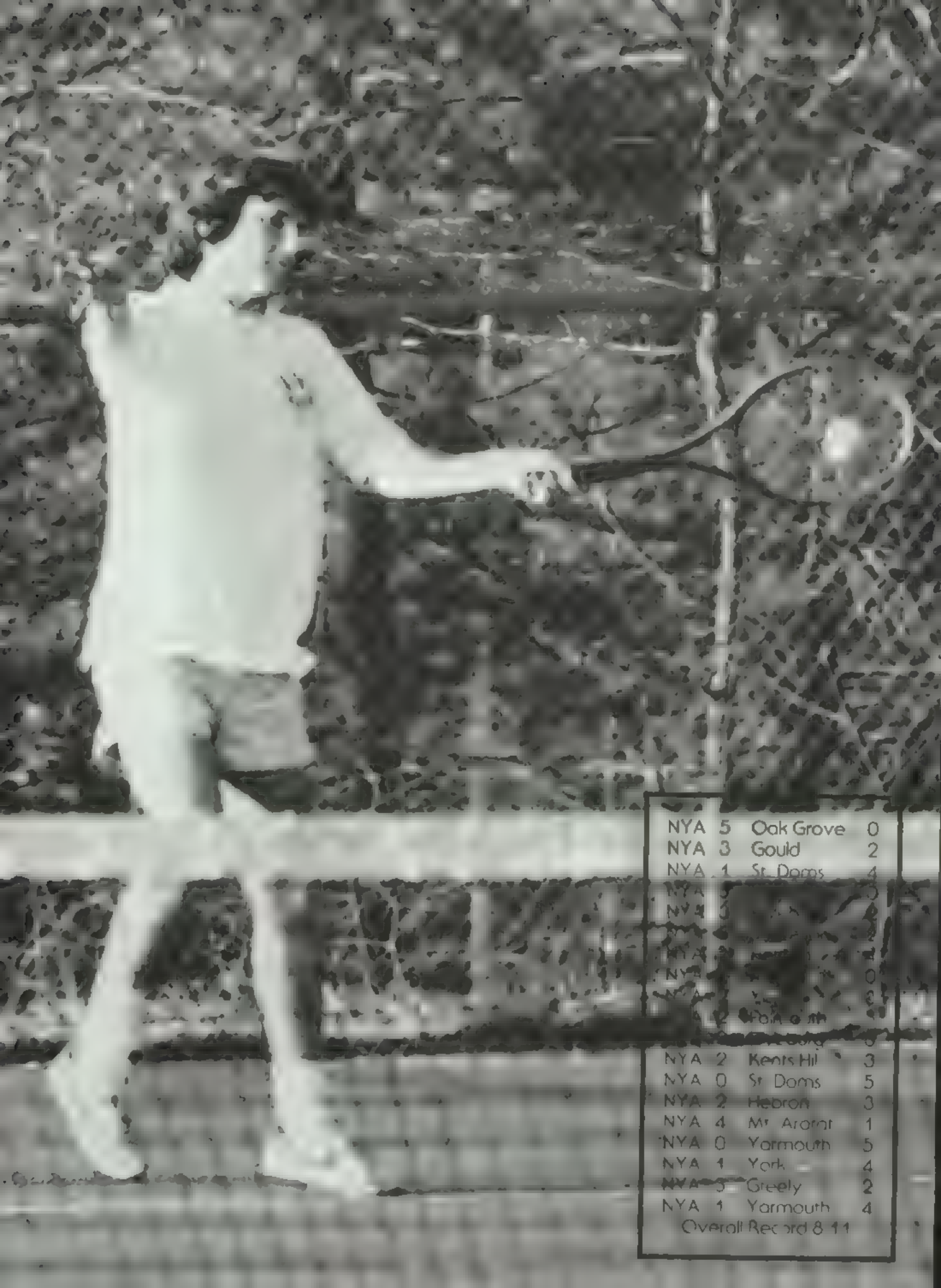
Sincerely,

N.Y.A. Girls' Tennis Team

P.S. "Righteous!"



Front Row: J. Humphries; Middle Row: C. Kendrick, S. Carroll, K. Masters, H. Pellerin; Back Row: J. Church, L. Allen, Coach Lindemann, L. Claffey, K. Noonan



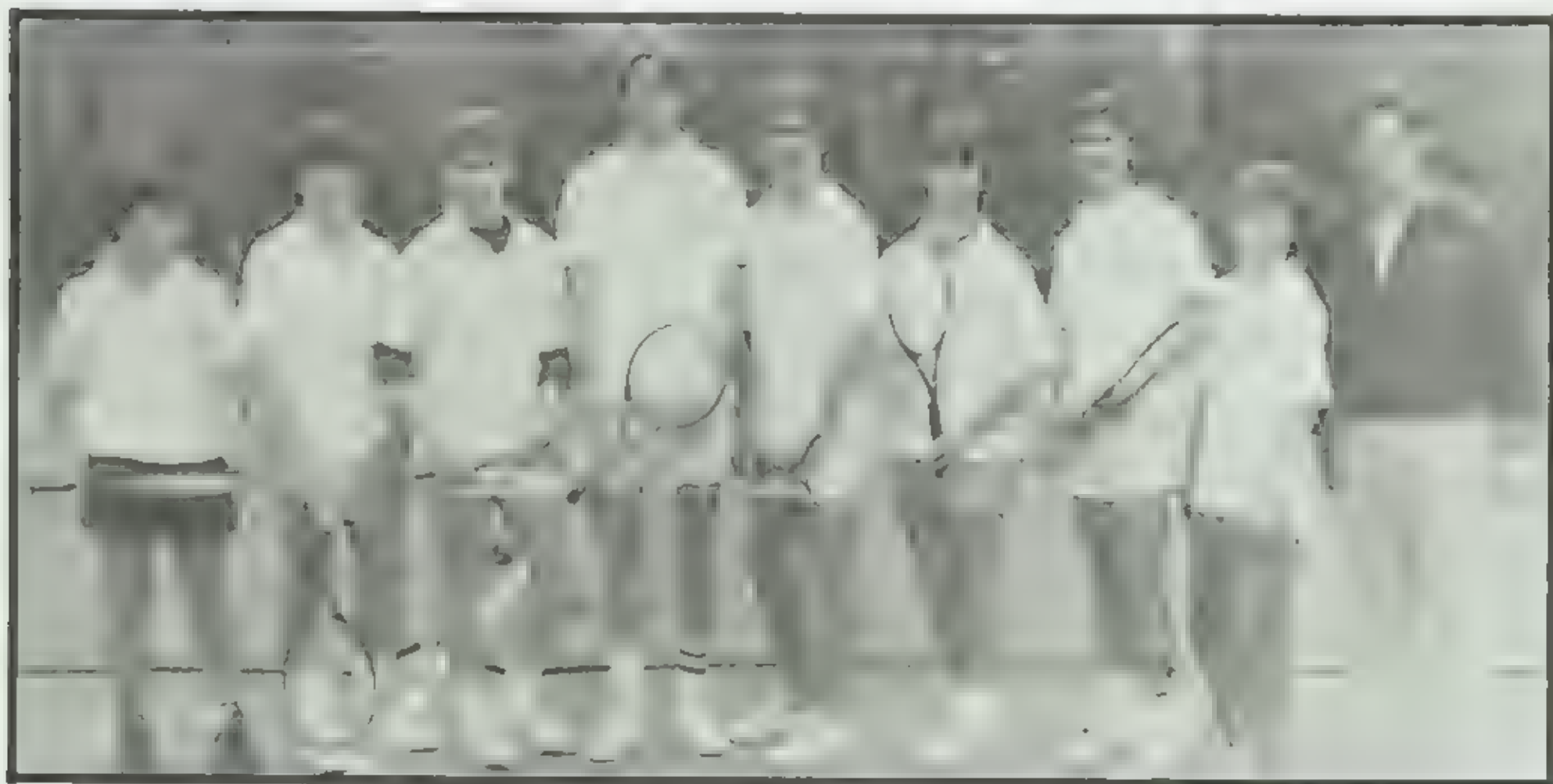
NYA	5	Oak Grove	0
NYA	3	Gould	2
NYA	1	St. Doms	4
NYA	3		3
NYA	3		2
NYA	3		2
NYA	3		1
NYA	1		0
NYA	2		3
NYA	2	Yarmouth	4
NYA	2		3
NYA	2	Kent's Hill	3
NYA	0	St. Doms	5
NYA	2	Hebron	3
NYA	4	Mt. Ararat	1
NYA	0	Yarmouth	5
NYA	1	York	4
NYA	3	Greely	2
NYA	1	Yarmouth	4
Overall Record 8 11			

MEN'S TENNIS

The men's varsity tennis team turned out another fine season under the strong leadership of Coach Hudson. The team finished with an 8-11-0 overall record and a playoff berth for the fourth straight year. The 1986 tennis team was young but promising. Tryouts began with three returning varsity players and many new prospects looking for a spot on the team. The three veterans included Captain Mike Hildreth, Mark Roffey and Eric Blakeman. At the start of the season, the roster consisted of first singles Eric Blakeman, second singles Mike Hildreth, third singles Scott Moody, and various doubles pairings from Mark Roffey, Bill Allen, John Simenski, John Allen, and Tim Mason. Against S.P.A. League teams, Eric was unable to play, so everyone moved up a spot with Bill Allen taking over third singles.

Team highlights of the season included a spot in the Class "B" tournament and a second place finish in the MAISAD League. Individual highlights include the excellent performances of Eric Blakeman and Mike Hildreth in the MAISAD singles tournament. Mike Hildreth reached the semifinals against teammate Eric Blakeman, and Eric went on to win the championship, the youngest winner ever and the first from NYA. In the MAISAD doubles tournament the team of John Allen and Tim Mason made it to the semifinals, and the team of Mark Roffey and John Simenski to the finals. Finally, in the S.P.A. singles tournament Mike Hildreth made it to the final round of sixteen players at Augusta, eventually losing in the quarter finals.

Next season looks to be a promising one with only the loss of one senior, Mark Roffey. Unfortunately this loss is a big one, since Mark's steady doubles play and years of team experience helped the team tremendously. With one more year of experience under its belt, next year's team hopes to reach the playoffs again and be even stronger contenders for the championship.



J. Simenski, S. Moody, J. Allen, M. Hildreth, B. Allen, M. Roffey, T. Mason, E. Blakeman, Coach Hudson



NYA	4	Berwick	6
NYA	2	Derryfield	4
NYA	4	Brunswick	1
NYA	2	Berwick	5
NYA	3	Gould	10
NYA	4	Hebron	6
NYA	1	Hyde	7
NYA	4	Brunswick	2
NYA	2	Cape	4
NYA	9	Waynflete	3
NYA	4	Cape	2
NYA	4	Oak Hill	1
NYA	4	Waynflete	2

Overall Record 6-7

MEN'S LACROSSE



Front Row: C. Manner, A. Lathrop, D. Alexander, J. Fallon, Br. Hidell, B. Astor. Middle Row: Coach Naiden, P. Brown, D. Greenleaf, M. Martin, M. Putnam, D. Skillings, B. St. Lawrence, B. Hidell, D. Moorehead, Coach Myers. Back Row: D. Andrew, T. Bickford, M. Labbe, R. Cutler, D. Manson, S. Dineen, A. Savage.



NYA	5	Bowdoin	12
NYA	4	Hebron	19
NYA	12	Kents Hill	5
NYA	7	Berwick	19
NYA	7	Gould	20
NYA	9	Hebron	19
NYA	11	Gould	19
NYA	12	Kents Hill	9
NYA	10	Derryfield	15
NYA	11	Waynflete	23
NYA	11	Berwick	24
NYA	14	Waynflete	27

Overall Record 2-10

WOMEN'S LACROSSE



Front Row- J Gove L Emmons L Foster T Ryan K Andrew A Murray B Harris L Scribner M Fauver M Fitzgerald Back Row mgr A Thompson
Coach Finch: J Bondeson, A Finne J Drew S Wall, K Stallman J Chapman A Anderson J McEvoy L Palmer, E Ingersoll A Palmer G Kelly
Coach Kessler

J.V. TENNIS



Front Row J York, L Bodham, S Adlerstein Back Row: A Ramsdell, D Perkins, G Luce, B McTeague, J Allen, T Frampton, D Dobrowski, B Jones, Coach MacArthur

J.V. BASEBALL



Front Row M Roper, S Founds, J Luce, M Pirman, J Buschmann, D Babcock, M Carmichael Back Row D White, A Tierney, K Moss, N Bartels, M Wilson, J Dunn, M Derosier, Coach Floherty

J.V. "A" LACROSSE



Front Row: L. Robinson, S. Fahlgren, C. Kull, M. Curier, Br. Hidell, R. Tibberts, C. Coughlan, B. Poulin, J. Ryder. Back Row: Coach Myers, M. Martin, M. Drapeau, J. Milton, M. Stiles, Br. Hidell, D. Manson, C. Morriner, P. Pulkkinen, D. Andrew, J. Bartels, V. Sheldon

MIDDLE SCHOOL SOFTBALL



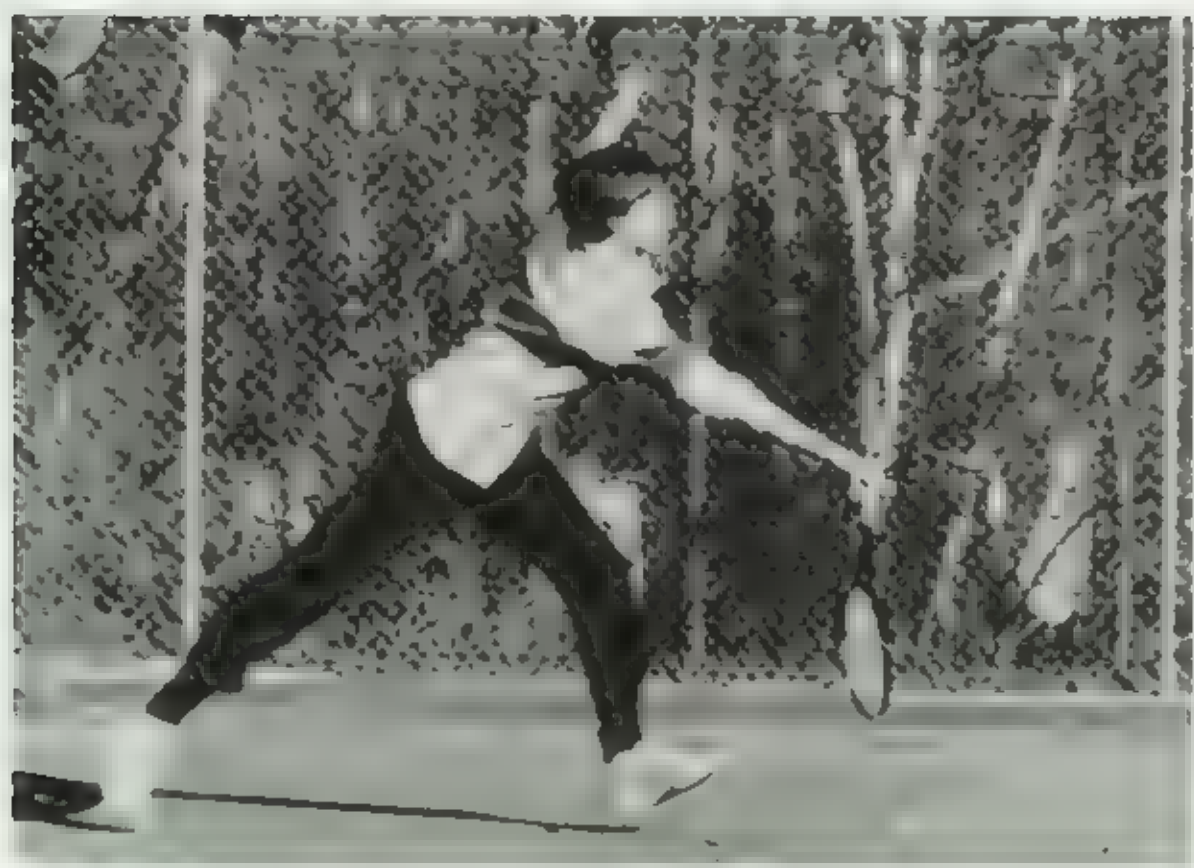
Front Row: C. Sasseville, S. Pirman, S. Hamlin, T. Claffey, L. Grorwick, R. Hutzler. Back Row: Coach Ryder, R. Kelley, S. Drew, S. Komlosy, T. Stokes, B. Moore

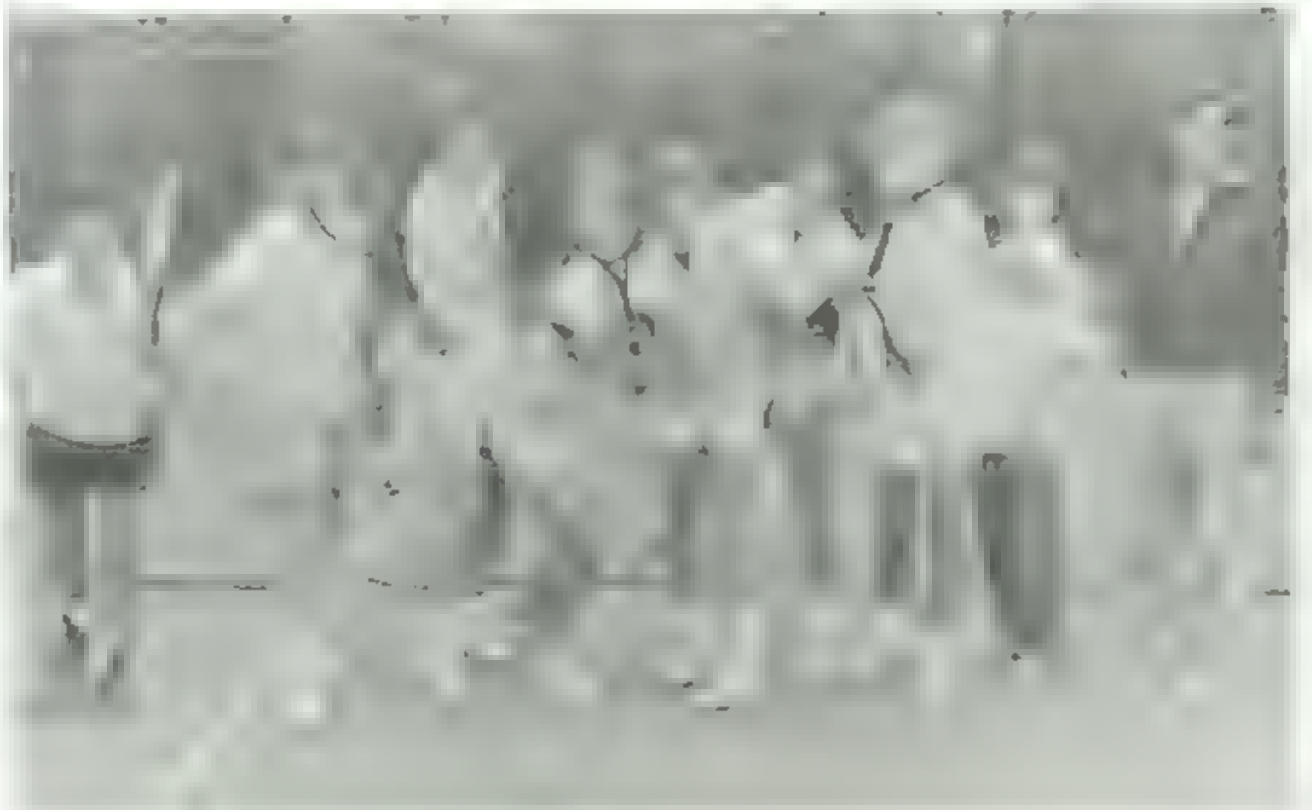
MIDDLE SCHOOL LACROSSE

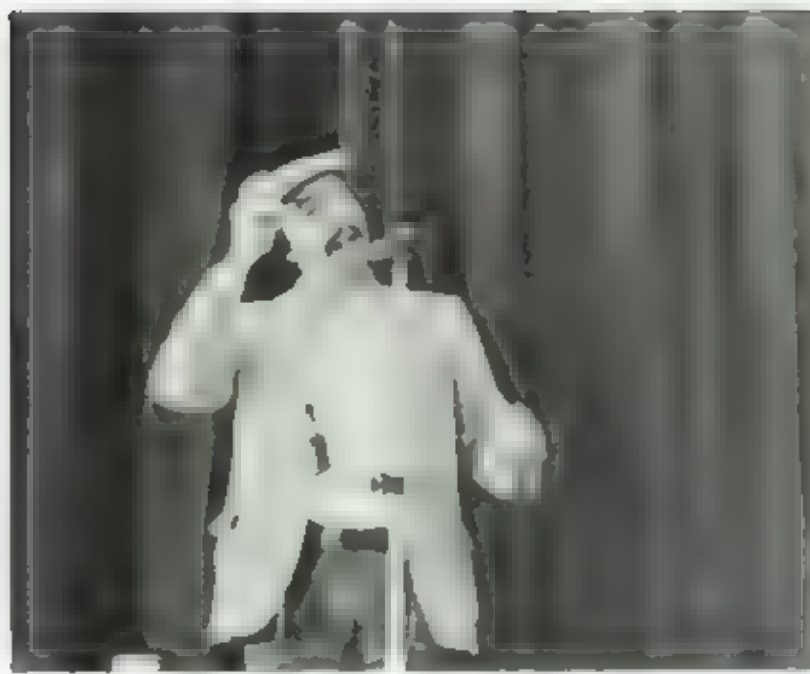


Front Row: D. Hayes, N. Goodwin, A. Ploce, C. Oestreicher, C. Lavigne, P. Larvis. Back Row: T. Mahar, J. Plunkett, T. Milton, A. McMahon, M. Bogosian, A. Bradford, S. Olsen, J. Savage, Coach Knapp









ACADEMY LIFE





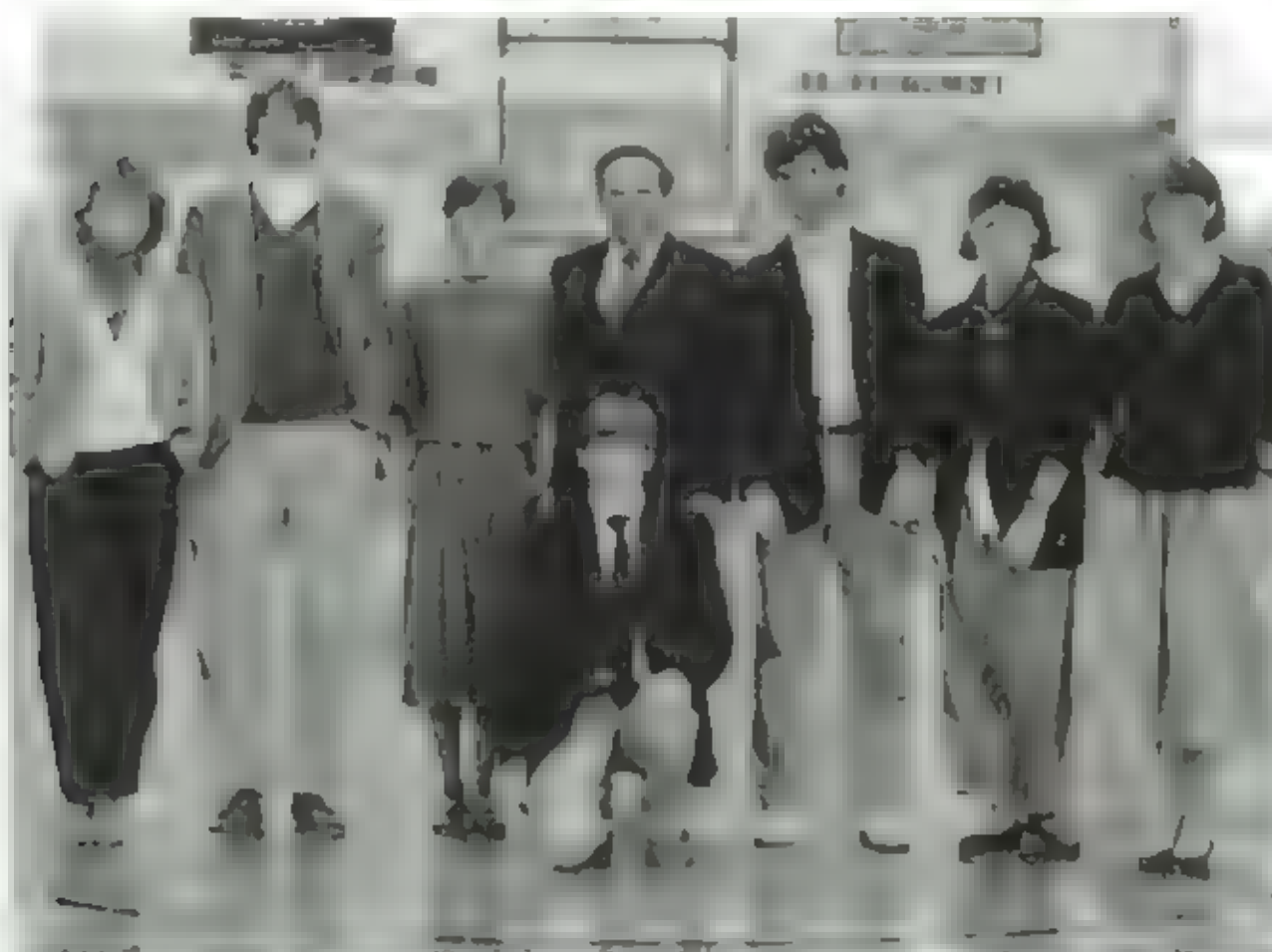
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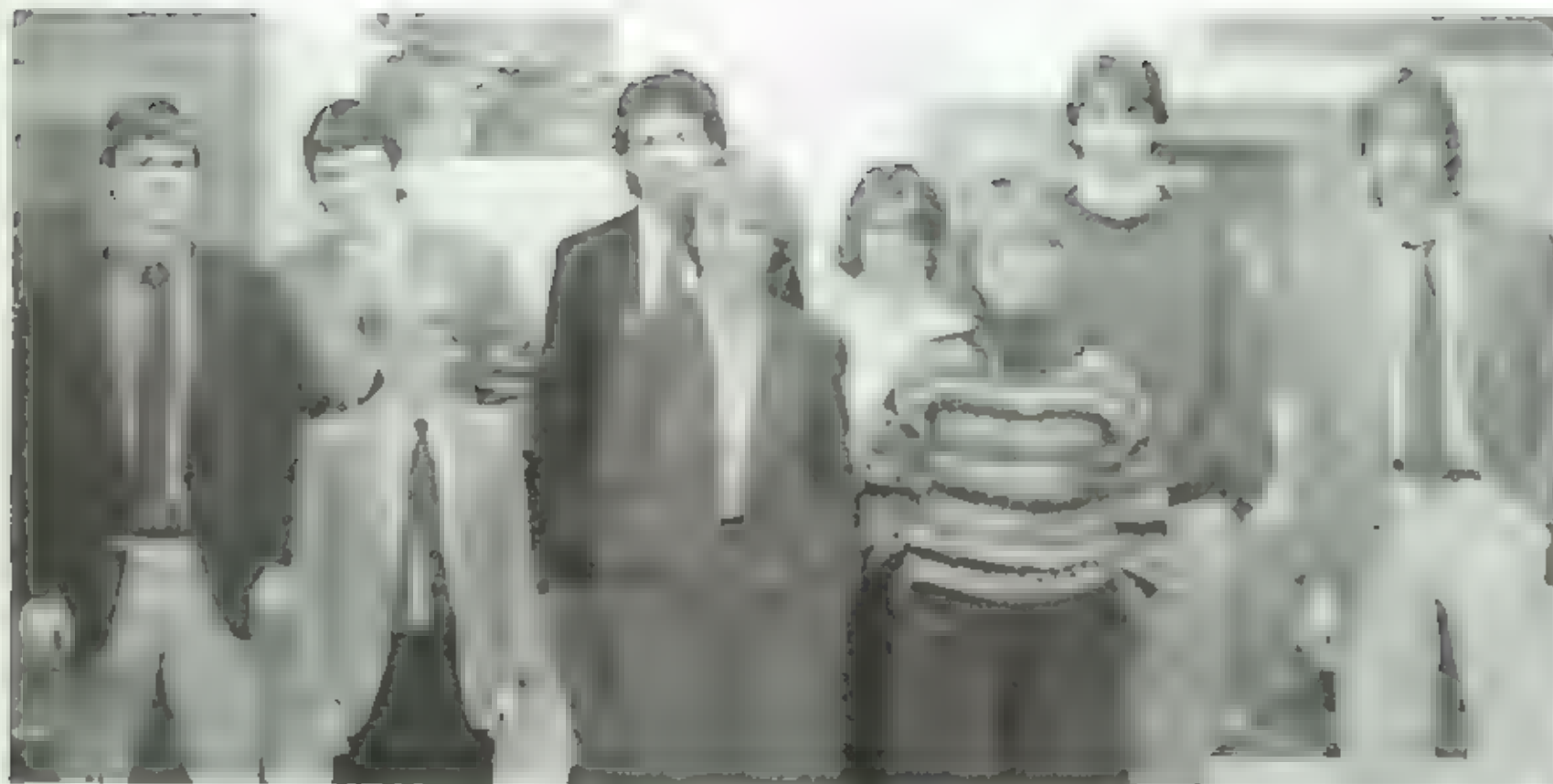
Front Row: Meg MacDiarmid, Mrs. Johnson, Jessica Church, Ms. Kessler, Joe Fallon, John Ryder, Miguel Martin. Back Row: Mr. MacArthur, Mr. Good, Mr. Knapp, Alex Weinrich, Brett Astor, Lerry Berkovich, Mr. Curtis.



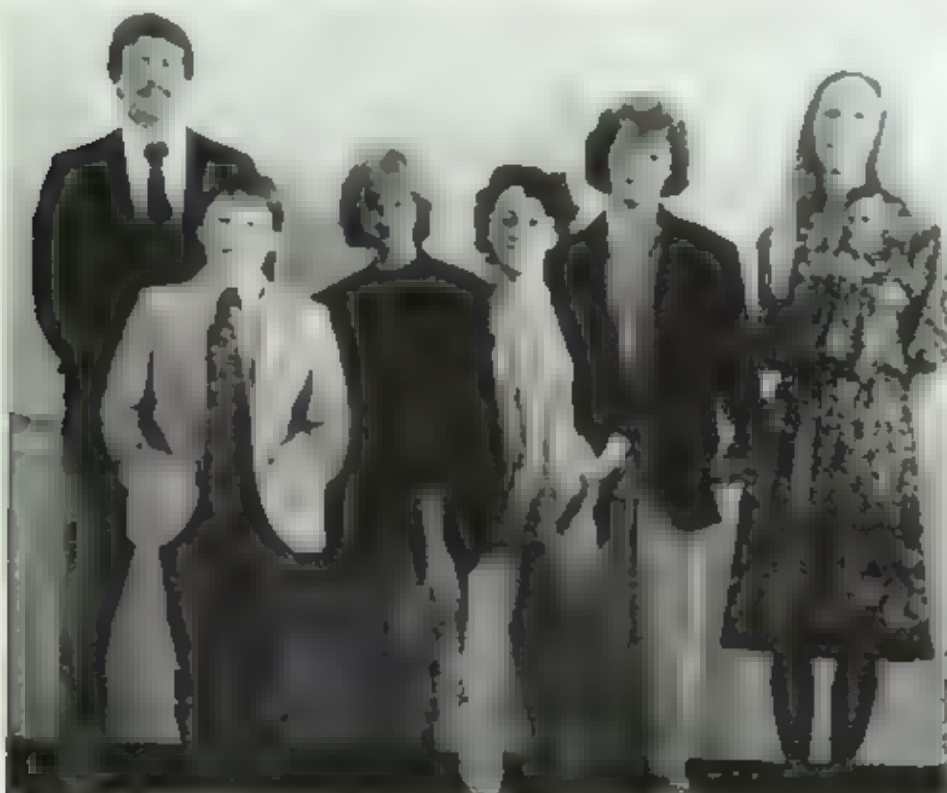
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Kim Ayer, Mike Hildreth, Cathy Stallman, Robert Anastas, Alex Weinrich, Amy Anderson, Liz Palmer, Donald Skillings.

SOCIAL EVENTS



Back Row: Tim
Mitton, Jamie
Plunkett, Andy
Savage, Butler
Harris, Mike
Hidreth, Mark
Nelson, Front
Row: Jason Luce,
Leslie Bodhorn,
Andrea Murray



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Mr. Curtis, Drew Hayes, Sarah Adlerstein, Rosemary Hutzler, Sarah
Drew, Mrs. Durnas



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Back Row: Brett Astor, Joel Dunn, Jim Savage, Mike Stiles, Middle Row: Eric
Hillman, Nate Goodwin, Jen Chapman, Front Row: Chris Morriner



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Back Row: Mr. Morris, Liz Scribner, Eric Fenton, Bob Bernard, Scott Olsen
Front Row: Maureen Carroll, Chris Parrie, Alison Palmer, Margaret
Dumdey, John Allen



MODEL U.N.

Back Row: Val Sheldon, John Canning, Middle Row: Peter Pulkkinen, Joe
Fallon, Sven Fahlgren, Lewis Robinson, Vanessa Standley, Front Row: Mr.
Flaherty, Chris Kull



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